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The Mansion of Mystery

BY CHESTER K. STEELE

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CHAPTER XVII.

An Interesting Conversation.

Adam Adams had watched the appearance and disappearance of the men with interest. He remembered that Matlock Styles, the man who owed the Langmore estate $16,000 on three mortgages, was an Englishman, with mutton-chop whiskers. Evidently the man who had arrived was the secret service employe was the same individual.

This being so, the question at once arose, what had brought the pair together? Matlock Styles lived in an old colonial mansion, so Raymond had said, a mile and a half from the Langmore estate. Did his coming to Bryport have anything to do with the tragedy or with the counterfeits?

Creeping close to the house once more, he heard the two men enter the door and heard Watkins order supper. Then followed a conversaiton in a low tone that he could only catch an occasional word. He heard nothing about mortgages and then the safe was mentioned but he could not catch the direct connection. Evidently though, they were discussing the Langmore affair.

After a short while supper was served and the two men passed to the dining room. Here, while the girls were near, they spoke of matters in general. The meal finished, John Watkins invited his visitor up to his den on the second floor.

As said before, the house was on a corner, and by the lighting up of a room above, Adam Adams located the den, just behind the main front corner room, and close to a tree, which grew along the side street. Walking around, the detective made certain that nobody was observing him, and then began to climb the tree with the agility of a school boy. A heavy branch ran out close to the building, and standing on this brought him to within three feet of a window, which was screened and open from the bottom to admit the air. The curtain was down to within three inches of the window sill, thus affording the detective a chance to peep into the apartment without running much risk of being discovered.

"Then you say the mortgages have been paid?" came from John Watkins.

"No, blast the luck!" growled Matlock Styles. "I didn't think he wanted the cash so I let them run on."

"Have you any idea how the estate is to be divided?"

"I understand the girl gets half. My wife's half will go to her two years now."

"That is lucky for them. I reckon Mr. Ostrello can use all the money he can lay hands on. He's a wild one, if ever there was one."

"Don't Tom spend his money?"

"Not lately. I understand he is saving up to marry some girl in New York."

"Humph."

There was a pause, during which the both men lit cigars.

"How is the bloody business going?" asked Matlock Styles presently.

"Oh, I manage to earn my salary," answered the secret service man, with a dry laugh. "I don't get prosecuted though."

"You ought to try to unearth some big mystery. That would get your name in the papers."

"I don't want my name in the papers. I am doing well enough. Ain't on the track of those counterfeits? What more do you want?"

"Yes but you haven't got them yet. What the luck! And you say you had the safe open?"

"I did."

"Then why didn't you look inside? You should have done so."

"I thought I'd get a better chance later on. But when I went back hang me if I could work the combination again."

"Have the safe makers opened the safe yet."

"I think so, but if the counterfeits were found the local authorities haven't said a word. Somebody must be laying low."

There was another pause, and then Matlock Styles brought some papers from his pocket.

"You might glance over these bloody things while you have time," he observed. "Perhaps they'll give us a clue to work on. You see, I believe in helping a detective all I can," and he chuckled broadly.

As Adam Adams could see, the documents were of legal aspect and with them were several letters.

"Then the deal goes through," said John Watkins.

"Doesn't that look like it?"

"And the patent is yours?"

"Yes."

"I wonder what Barry Langmore would say to this, if he was alive?"

"He wouldn't like it at all."

"Do you think you can make any money out of the patent?"

"Money? I hope to make a fortune out of it."

"Say, Styles, you're a lucky dog and always were."

"It's because I watch my bloomin' chances,' answered the Englishman. "By the way, were you at the inquest?"

"Sure."

"I didn't see you."

"No, but you spoke to me."

"I did? You're mistaken."

"Don't you remember the farmer who asked you for a chew of tobacker?"

"Was that you?" exclaimed Matlock Styles. "If it was you're improving. The first thing you know you'll be the real thing and getting a head position in Washington.'

"I shouldn't mind that," answered John Watkins.

"Where are you going tomorrow?"

"To New York—to nose around."

"Want to locate the counterfeits?"

"I want to see if they have been reported. I've got a certain idea about them, but I am not sure if I am right."

"What's the idea?"

"That Langmore girl has engaged a detective named Adam Adams to clear her, if he can. He was dodging around the house when I was there, and somehow it's got into my head that he knows about the counterfeits."

"Does he belong to the secret service?"

"No, he's a private detective. I don't know much about him, but they say he's a pretty good one," continued John Watkins.

"You think he opened the safe?"

"I'm thinking that perhaps he was at the safe after I opened it. The safe is of a make in which the combination can be changed with ease. He could have looked into it and then have changed the numbers. I certainly didn't forget the old combination—it was so easy, four on forty, three on thirty and two on twenty—but that wouldn't open it when I went back."

"Can't you get in with him and find out what's what?" suggested Matlock Styles. "You can tell him that you are working up this case of the counterfeits."

"I may do that. The trouble is, these private detectives don't like to go in with an outsider—they are too much afraid of losing the credit for what they are trying to do."

"Is anybody else on the case?"

"Not that I know of. If there was——"

At that moment the door bell of the house rang and soon one of the girls came upstairs.

"Mr. Martin is below," said she to John Watkins.

"Is that so? Tell him I will see him in a minute." The secret service man turned to the Englishman. "He is a real estate man who is going to sell this house for me. I'd forgotten that I had an appointment with him."

"Never mind, give me that money you promised and I'll be going," answered Matlock Styles. "I've got a lot of things to attend to in the next few days."

"I'l give it to you in the library. The money is in the safe," was the answer, and then both of the men left the room.

Adam Adams descended to the ground and walked slowly to the front of the house. In a few minutes he saw the Englishman step out on the front piazza followed by the secret service man.

"Where are you going now?" asked the latter.

"Home and to bed," was the reply. "Good-night. Will I see you tomorrow?"

"Either tomorrow or the day after. I want to settle up this real estate deal. I promised my wife I'd do it."

The Englishman came away from the house and hurried along the street to where the trolley car ran. He boarded a car moving towards the depot and Adam Adams did the same. At the depot Matlock Styles took a train for home.

Adam Adams made his way to a hoted in a thoughtful mood. The conversation he had overheard interested him greatly. He decided to learn more concerning the pair, and especially Matlock Styles, without unnecessary delay.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Girl's Ravings.

Raymond Case passed a sleepless night watching over Margaret. The doctor called once more, as he had agreed, and left another soothing powder, which the nurse administered with difficulty. She shook her head when she came out of the sick room.

"What do you think?" questioned the young man pleadingly.

"To tell the truth, it looks like a bad case to me, Mr. Case," was the reply. "I may be mistaken, but I've had a pretty large hospital experience. She doesn't seem to respond to treatment as she should."

"Don't you think I ought to call in a specialist?"

Martha Sampson shrugged her shoulders. "That is for you to say. It wouldn't be proper for me to say anything against Doctor Bird."

"I'll send for a specialist at once," said Raymond, and hurried off to the nearest telephone station. He had some difficulty in getting the proper connection with New York, and then had to hold the wire until the specialist could be roused up. The expert's fee was large, but once guaranteed, he promised to come by the first train.

"He'll be here by seven o'clock," said the young man, on returning to the house.

"Will you let Doctor Bird know?"

"Yes, as soon as the specialist gets here. I want to be sure of my new man first."

It was 6 o'clock when Margaret roused up once more. Raymond was dozing in an armchair, the nurse having retired to get a short sleep. The young man was instantly at the sufferer's side.

All the color had left Margaret's face and she was deathly pale. Her eyes were as bright as stars and had a look in them that Raymond had never before seen.

"Are you better, Margaret?" he asked softly.

"I—I don't know," she answered slowly. "I—I feel very strange all over me."

"Perhaps you had better go to sleep again."

"No, I don't want to sleep any more, Raymond. I want to know something."

"What is it, dear?"

"Will they make me go to the funerals?" Her face began to show signs of worriment.

"You'll not have to go if you don't wish to," he answered, and gave a slight shiver in spite of himself, for the question was such an unexpected one.

"I can't go—I can't look at them! And then the crowd would stare so! Oh, Raymond, the crowd is the worst of all! Hundreds of eyes boring one through and through! I can't stand that!"

"You'll not have to stand that, Margaret. But go to sleep, do! It will do you a world of good," and he smoothed down her hair fondly.

"No, I've slept enough—I want to talk. Oh, I am not afraid to talk now," she added, sitting up. "I thought it all out while I was sleeping. Isn't it funny that one can think a thing out in one's sleep? And it's so very clear now—as clear as crystal—and it was so dark and muddled before. Will they give me a trial?"

He started in spite of himself. Please don't think of that now, Margaret, I beg of you. Lie down and try to sleep. I have sent for another doctor, a specialist. He will be here soon."

"A specialist? How can he help me. You hired that Mr. Adam Adams but he has deserted me. But then—but then—he must have learned the truth!" She gave a sob and buried her face in her hands. "Yes, he must have learned the truth!"

"Margaret, do keep quiet, please!" he pleaded. "You need rest, you must have rest."

"No, I want to talk, to tell you something, Raymond. I—I want you to go away."

"Away? Oh, Margaret!"

"Yes, away—you mustn't come near me any more. You are innocent and it isn't right that you should suffer with me. You must go away and forget me."

"I'll never do that. You mustn't even dream of such a thing. We are going to get you well, and we are going to prove your innocence to the world."

"My innocence? Oh, Raymond, don't speak so—it cuts me like a knife!"

"But I mean it," he said firmly.

"Yes, yes, I know—you are so good-hearted, so true! But haven't I told you? Must I go over it again? The ring, the blood—"

"Margaret!"

"And that note, and the quarrels, and all. Didn't they prove that I was guilty? Yes, they proved it, and I must—must— Will they hang me or electrocute me? I wonder how it feels to be hung or electrocuted?" She gave a hollow, bitter laugh. "I'll soon know, I suppose!" And then she fell back on her pillow exhausted.

The nurse had been aroused by the talking and stood in the doorway. She gazed questioningly at the young man.

"Did you wake her up?"

"No, she roused up and insisted upon talking."

"She ought to be kept quiet. I'll give her another powder."

"Had you not better wait until the specialist arrives?"

"Well, we can do that—if he isn't delayed too long."

After that the time dragged heavily. Just before train time Raymond took a coach to the depot and there met the specialist and told his tory as the pair were driven rapidly to the house.

"It is a purely nervous shock, undoubtedly," said the specialist. "I will first find out from the nurse what the other doctor has given her."

He was soon in consultation with Martha Sampson. In the midst of this Dr. Bird arrived. The local physician was willing enough to transfer the case to new hands.

"I am of the opinion that she is guilty," he said in private to the specialist. "Mr. Case, of course, thinks differently. You can figure it out to suit yourself," and he told exactly what he had done and then went away, not to return.

Dr. Fanning watched at the sufferer's side for over an hour before Margaret roused up again. The girl was very weak and spoke disconnectedly, but always in the same strain. She went over the scene at the inquest several times, and spoke of the blood on the engagement ring, as if that was the crown of her misfortunes. Then she sat up suddenly and looked at the new doctor.

"Are you the judge?" she demanded. "If you are I will tell you all. I am guilty—they proved it! I am guilty! guilty! guilty!" she repeated the words over and over again, untill she fell back on the pillow as before. Then she became delirious and it took both the nurse and Raymond to hold her. The doctor speedily opened up his case of medicines and gave her a hypodermic injection in the forearm. Then he made an examination of the patient, lasting some time.

"I will be plain with you, Mr. Case," he said, drawing the young man to another room. "This is a serious matter—a very serious matter indeed. I believe you think the young lady innocent of the crime of which she is accused?"

"I am willing to stake my life on it. She is raving now, that is all."

"Um!" The specialist nodded slowly and thoughtfully. "Well then, we can only hope for the best. I had better stay with her, at least today and tomorrow—there may be another turn in her condition shortly."

"Do you best, doctor. I am willing to foot the bill, no matter what it is."

"If I was certain she was innocent—"

"I am certain of it."

"You have the proofs?"

"No, not that. But—"

"I understand your situation, Mr. Case, and I honor you for the stand you have taken. At the same time I feel it my duty to tell you something. It is about a case that came under my notice three years ago. An old man was murdered and his wife was suspected of the crime. She declared that she was innocent and many believed her. But soon the evidence began to accumulate against her and she had the same kind of a shock that Miss Langmore has experienced. She raved and at last cried out that she was guilty—"

"And was she guilty?"

"It was never proven, although matters looked black against her. The case hung fire because the old woman kept growing worse. The doctors who were in attendance did all that medical science could suggest to bring the old woman out of her peculiar state. But it was of no avail."

"And the end, doctor, the end?" questioned the young man eagerly.

"It's a sorry thing to tell you, but it is best to be warned. The old woman went mad and while in that condition she one nibht committed suicide by leaping out of a window. It is a sad case but it may act as a warning. Someone must be on hand to watch Miss Langmore constantly."

A long conversation followed, and the specialist gave minute direction to the nurse, who promised to get another nurse to relieve her. Then the medical man mixed up several drugs and placed the mixture in a glass with some water.

The talk left Raymond in low spirits and the young man walked up and down in the parlor below in a thoughtful mood. The outlook was certainly gloomy enough. What if the shock should prove so severe that Margaret would never get over it? In that case it would matter little even if her innocence was established.

In the midst of his meditations he saw a man come up on the porch and he opened the door to admit Adam Adams and ushered the detective in the parlor.

"I understand Miss Langmore was brought here," said Adam Adams, dropping into a chair.

"Yes," and Raymond told his story. "We looked for you at the trial," he added.

"I had other things to do, Mr. Case, and I read the most of the testimony in the newspapers. But I am sorry to learn that Miss Langmore is in this condition and I trust the specialist pulls her through in good shape."

"Yes, yes, so do I. But we must clear her, Mr. Adams—it must be done."

"I said I would do my best. But this is going to be no ordinary mystery to unravel. It is deeper than most folks suspect. A deep motive was the cause of the double murder—a motive I hope to unearth before I am through."

"Unless the mystery is speedily cleared up I am afraid Miss Langmore will go raving mad, and the specialist is afraid so, too."

"Yes, such things have happened before—the mental strain is too great for sensitive nerves to bear. So I must lose no time. Now to come to business. I want you to tell me all you can about Mr. Langmore's life and his business dealings with people in this vicinity."

(To be Continued.)

Destroying Ant Hills.

The extension of the Cape to Cairo railroad is now proceeding from Bunikeia to Elizabethtown, a stretch of several hundred miles over a plain varied only by the enormous ant hills, which in some cases rise to a height of sixty feet. In tearing down one of these ant hills the greatest care must be exercised or the ants will attack the despoilers of their home and make it very uncomfortable for a time. In some instances these hills have been made use of as observatories by the surveyors who are conducting the work. A very comfortable hut was built on the top of the hill, with steps cut in the sides to afford an easy access to the top. When the interior of th hill had been cleaned out it was made use of as a dark room by the photographer of the expedition for developing his plates and making prints.

THE CORE OF THE PROGRESSIVE CREED

By Herbert Croly.

In one essential respect the Progressive national platform differs from the platforms, not only of the Republican and Democratic parties, but from that of any party which has appealed to the suffrage of the American people, with a fair chance of success. It has unity. The general principles which it proclaims and the specific program to which it is pledged can be discussed as a whole. They are a whole. Its different planks have not been framed merely to catch votes in different parts of the country or among different classes in American society. Neither are they composed of dubious phrases which have been put together with gingerly caution as a compromise, inoffensive to men of divergent opinions and interests. They have been conceived as the several necessary aspects of one consistent creed. They have been put together as the several supplementary parts of one complete program.

The substantial unity of the Progressive creed, however, falls naturally into two salient divisions. It has its political side and its social or economic side. Its political articles propose to democratize American government. Its social and economic planks propose to humanize American industry. The American people are no longer to be sovereign merely in name and on ceremonial occasions. The actual and effective exercise of the sovereign power is to be placed in the hands of a prevailing majority of the electorate. The people are to dictate their own fundamental law and general policies. And whenever the prevalent majority is progressive, these policies will be directed towards the encouragement of agriculture, industry and commerce, the relief of the oppressed and the elevation of the general standard of living. This part of the platform contains the entire practicable program of modern social and economic reform—a program the authority of which is guaranteed by its almost complete adoption in foreign countries and by a sufficient consensus of competent opinion in this country.

The foregoing division is obvious and convenient, and, for certain purposes, real. But it is not final. The political and social sides of the platform cannot be separated. They need and supplement each other. The inevitable result of separation is the mutilation and sterilization of both parties to the union. The program of social and economic betterment can be safely and completely accomplished only through the agency of effective popular rule. A thoroughly responsible and well equipped democracy, which did not seek the social and economic improvement of the whole people, would not endure. It was as inevitable as it was sufficient that this party of thorough-going political democracy should be born at the same time and in the same place as the party of thorough-going industrial democracy.

Those of our fellow-countrymen who believe devoutly in the alliance between political and industrial democracy are the genuine, the complete progressives. Those of our fellow-countrymen who repudiate the alliance are, at best, insincere and half-hearted progressives. There is no better way of testing the genuineness of a man's professions of progressiveness than by examining him upon this point. If he becomes excited about the extension of direct democratic government, but is indifferent or benighted as to the manner in which the increase in popular power is to be exercised, he is no true progressive. But no devotion to the economic and social improvement of the mass of the people can make a man a progressive, unless he is ready to trust the people with a thoroughly effective control over their own political destinies. The usual outcome of half-hearted, semi-progressiveness, either of the first kind or of the second, is a certain tendency towards reactionary conservatism.

The Democratic party has never been really progressive because it has, at its best, been much more interested in popular rule than it has in the positive social or economic benefits which could be accomplished by virtue of popular rule. Such was particularly the case during its period of greatest vitality from 1825 to 1850. Throughout those years it was honestly trying to make American government more democratic, but it did not have any sympathy with the various humanitarian ideas which were even then fermenting in the popular mind and which looked towards improved social economic conditions. The northern Democracy could offer no effective solution of the slavery problem, precisely because of this irresponsible indifference to the social policy pursued by the state, Stephen Douglas did not care whether slavery was voted up or down. His conscience as a Democrat was satisfied in case it was voted upon. And the consequence of this irresponsible attitude towards the use of popular governmental power was inevitably a weakening of the foundations of democratic control. After the war the party ceased to have very much interest even in popular rule. Its repetition of the old phrases did not prevent it from becoming subservient to the machine and from acquiescing without protest in the flagrant lack of democracy in our actual political system. In the present campaign its political program is as weak as its social program. Its platform offers as little encouragement to the friends of direct popular government as it does to the friends of radical social amelioration. It has no sufficient interest either in popular rule, in the strengthening of the necessary agencies of popular rule, or in the realization of the appropriate purposes of popular rule.

On the other hand, it is chiefly among Republicans that we find men who are sincerely interested in a large part of the Progressive program, but who reject and condemn the proposed increase of democracy in the American political system. This attitude on the part of well-intentioned Republicans is what might be expected, because the Republican party has traditionally been preoccupied rather with the policy of the government than its organization. It originated in a determination to escape from the irresponsible attitude toward the slavery problem, which has been assumed by the Democrats and the Whigs; and after it had gained power it continued to make the government responsible for what was then conceived to be the economic welfare of the American people. The modern progressive movement has accomplished more in Republican states than it has in Democratic states, chiefly because of this traditional Republican willingness to use governmental agencies to accomplish desirable public purposes. Nevertheless deeply rooted in Republicanism was the Federalist and the Whig distrust of popular rule. The Republican party is by way of being destroyed as a consequence of this distrust. In spite of the substantial contributions made by many Republicans to the cause of American political and social progress, the party organization has become reactionary. Its lack of any genuine democratic conviction has been forced to the surface and has placed it in a situation analogous to that of the Constitutional Unionists before the civil war.

These historical examples illustrate the necessary relation between political and industrial democracy. Divided they both will fall. United they both shall stand. The Progressive platform proclaims their union, and by virtue of that fact initiates a new era in the history of the American national democracy.

It can, I believe, be proved that a division between political and industrial democracy will be fatal to both. It cannot be proved that their union will be beneficial to both. We have no sufficient experience of the actual results of its marriage. The testimony that a thorough-going democracy does make for comprehensive social amelioration has still to be uttered and recorded. The Progressive party exists in order to write this testimony on the tablets of American history. It has no assurances of success. Any such assurance would deprive its task of moral vitality. We are taking a risk, although we are taking a smaller risk than are those parties which deny or ignore the association between a consistent democracy and a radical program of social amelioration. Nevertheless we are taking a risk—a grave risk—and like all happy warriors, we exult in the risk we are taking. It is because of this risk that we need faith. It is because of this risk that we have faith. Such a faith is both a ferment and a bond. The bond will hold together the house of American democratic liberalism. The ferment will give energy to its architects and masons. And the house which they build will be fair and strong.

ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE TO PEOPLE

Among the most notable addresses of the political campaign was that delivered at Louisville on Wednesday night, October 16, by Albert J. Beveridge, Progressive candidate for governor of Indiana. Mr. Beveridge carried a stirring message from Mercy Hospital at Chicago, where Colonel Roosevelt lay, recovering from the wound inflicted by the assassin's bullet.

Immediately after being shot down Colonel Roosevelt cancelled all his speaking engagements except the one at Louisville. He was anxious that the address prepared for this occasion should be delivered and he chose Mr. Beveridge as his ambassador. The Indiana statesman's speech was equaled only by the one he delivered at Chicago at the birth of the new party. He pictured the conditions which made necessary the Progressive movement, outlined the achievements of the leader in the battle for reform, and declared the cause will prevail no matter what befall its sponsors.

"Not a man, but a cause. Not a personality, but a principle," said Mr. Beveridge. "This is the word at Chicago that speaks to the American people. Had the shot done the work it was meant to do, yet it would not have stayed the cause. Had it laid the great leader low, still the principle would have marched onward.

"But our leader is spared to lead that forward movement in American life which God meant him to lead to final victory. Over slander and abuse, over falsehood and libel, over craft and cunning, over plot for his ruin by criminal wealth and the crazed mind which was that plot's sure fruit, over all the forces of evil and their workmen, the great American prevails.

"Every American is proud of the fine traits this American showed in the hour of real trial. The fires of danger once more proved him pure gold—such pluck, such calm, such kindness, such thought for others, even for the one who sought his death. With the bullet in his breast, his first thought was to save the poor creature who had fired it.

"His next thought was of the people for whose welfare he is fighting and of the word given him to speak to them. 'Drive on,' he said, 'I will speak to the people of their cause.'

"And he did it. From the moment the shot was fired, of which all mankind even now has heard, until this moment, never once has he wavered, never once has good cheer left him, never once has his sunny soul been clouded.

"And this is what a century of liberty has done for us; for this is the kind of man every Amtrican mother would have her son grow up to be. And this is Theodore Roosevelt.

"Now that he is sure that he will live, he might well think of himself with that pride which his countrymen take in his noble character. But instead he thinks not at all of himself, but only of the cause he stands for.

"He called me to Chicago and at his bedside he asked me to say for him these words to all the people:

"It matters little about me, but it matters all about the cause we fight for. If one soldier who happens to carry the flag is stricken another will take in from his hands and carry it on. One after another the standard bearers may be laid low, but the standard itself can never fail. You know that personally I did not want ever to be a candidate for office again. And you know that only the call that came to the men of the '60s made me answer it in our day as they did more nobly in their day. And now, as then, it is not important whether one leader live or die; it is important only that the cause shall live and win. Tell the people not to worry about me, for if I go down another will take my place. For always the army is true. Always the cause is there, and it is the cause for which the people care. For it is the people's cause.

"This is his message to all his countrymen. He gave it clearly and calmly, not recklessly nor with fever, not in the heat of battle, nor in bitterness, nor yet in self-pride, but with cool mind and kindly heart. This is his word to all, even to those whom the powers of darkness have made to see and act darkly."

English Court New.

New York Times.

The present king and queen show a decided tendency toward an entirely new court circle of intimacies, so these former leaders are perforce seeking lesser royalties as guests of honor, while the younger American peeresses—those whose names have not since their marriage been spoken of constantly in one breath with that of royal personages — are orientating themselves to suit the new regime.

Deeds of charity and an attitude of strict domesticity are now the open sesame to royal favor, so these two virtues are being diligently cultivated in the higher circles, while their middle class sisters are cultivating martyrdom in the cause of woman's rights.

Stale Bread

Baker's Weekly.

It is generally supposed that the staleness of bread arises from its becoming actually drier by the gradual loss of water, but this is not the case. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportion of water as new bread after it has become completely cold.

The change is merely in the internal arrangement of the molecules of the bread, a proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf into a closely covered tin, expose it for half an hour or an hour to a heat not exceeding that of boiling water and then allow it to cool it will be restored in appearance and properties to the state of the new bread.

By the Sea.

It is a beauteous evening, calm and free;
The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration; the broad sun
Is sinking down in its tranquility.

The gentleness of heaven is on the sea:
Listen! the mighty Being is awake,
And doth with His eternal motion make
A sound like thunder—everlastingly.

Dear child! dear girl! that walkest with me here,
If thou appear untouched by solemn thought,
Thy nature is not therefore less divine;
Thou liest in Abraham's bosom all the year,
And worshipp'st at the Temple's inner shrine
God being with thee when we know it not.

—Wordsworth.

IS THE SUN GROWING COLD?

New York Times.

Pasadena, Cal.—Work has begun today on a 40-foot tower to surmount the observatory of the Smithsonian Institution on Mount Wilson whereby attempts will be made to ascertain whether the sun is growing cold.

The tower will be built according to plans drawn by Dr. D. C. Abbot, who is on the way to Washington from Algeria, where another station for measuring the sun's rays is maintained.

Short Ends of News

The bail of Schrank, Roosevelt's assassin, has been raised from $7,500 to $15,000.

There was a considerable decrease in Italian emigration to North and South America during 1911.

The senate committee investigating campaign contributions has decided to close the hearing until after election.

A scientist predicts that the present method of hunting the whale and seal will cause both to become extinct soon.

There is some talk in London that the Prince of Wales will visit Canada and make a tour of the United States.

Chauncey Depew, Progressive campaign manager of Illinois, estimates that Roosevelt and Johnson will carry the state by 240,000 plurality.

A thousand blue blooded cows are on exhibition at the big dairy show which opened in Chicago this week, and which will continue until November 2.

Thomas W. Lawton told the Clapp committee that he understood the Standard Oil Co. had contributed largely to Alton B. Parker's campaign in 1904.

A. Irving Harrison, of Kansas City, nephew of former President Benjamin Harrison, committed suicide in Los Angeles. He had lost money in a Texas land venture.

Fruit growers of Sicily are alarmed at the prohibition by the United States of the importation of fruit infected by certain insects, especially the Mediterranean fruit fly.

The supreme court of Missouri has unanimously upheld the right of the Progressive party to have its state and presidential electoral tickets placed upon the official ballot.

The German government's methods for alleviating the distress caused by the high prices of meats have failed to satissfy the popular clamor for a reduction in the cost of living.

Rome surgeons have removed the right eye of William Marconi, the wireless inventor. He was seriously injured in an automobile accident, September 25, affecting the optic nerve.

Colonel Roosevelt's suspenders, with the hole in them made by Schrank's bullet, go to a male nurse in Mercy hospital. Mrs. Roosevelt objected to the colonel wearing them again.

Typhoon in the Philippines October 16, did damage estimated at $25,000,000. The number of dead among the natives is not known. It is believed there were no deaths among the American residents.

The Ohio Good Roads Federation has inaugurated a campaign for legislation enabling the state to realize the federation's project of an inter-county highway system. A fund of $3,000,000 is wanted.

The nation-wide straw vote campaign being conducted by the New York Herald and other big newspapers shows that Colonel Roosevelt has made heavy gains since his assassination was attempted.

Felix Diaz announces that he is working for Mexico, and that he has no ambition to be president. "When the country is pacified," he says, "the people will have an opportunity of selecting a man most acceptable to them."

United States senators and congressmen are to be requested by the temperance committee of the Presbyterian synod of Indiana to enact a law that will put a stop to the shipment of liquor from one state to another where liquor selling places are prohibited.

Arthur MacDonald, a social pathologist of Washington, advocates government laboratories for the study of the dangerous classes of humanity. When anyone sends threatening letters to government officials or other prominent persons, he would have them detained and examined by scientific experts.

Seventeen bears, six caribou, four black mountain sheep, two moose and one goat were brought back in the game bag of Frederick K. Burnham, of New York, who has returned from a hunting trip in Alaska, covering a period of 43 day. Mrs. Burnham, dressed in trousers, accompanied her husband on the entire trip.

Five years ago Miss Nora Lea, of Louisville, threw a tightly corked bottle containing her name and address, into the Ohio river. Charles Collins, of Toledo, fished the bottle out of Coronado Bay while on a visit to California recently. The bottle is supposed to have passed down the Ohio, into the Mississippi, through the Gulf of Mexico, then across the Atlantic, Indian and Pacific oceans before it reached the California coast.

THE CARPET FROM BAGDAD.

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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How they laughed! Indeed so high were their spirits that they would have laughed at any inconsequent thing. They lunched at the Gambrinus, and George mysteriously bought up all the pennies from the hunchback tobacco vendor. Later, as they bowled along the seafront, George created a small riot by flinging pennies to small boys and whining beggars. At five they went aboard the ship, which was to leave at sundown, some hours ahead of scheduled time. The captain himself welcomed them as they climbed the swaying ladder. There was a hundred first-class passengers for the final voyage. The two, however, still sat at the right and left of the captain; but the table was filled, and they maintained a guarded prattle. Every one at once assumed that they were a bridal couple, and watched them with tolerant amusement. The captain had considerately left their names off the passenger list as published for the benefit of the passengers and the saloon sitting. So they moved in a sort of mystery which rough weather prevented being solved.

One night, when the sea lay calm and the air was caressingly mild, George and Fortune had gone forward and were leaning over the starboard rail where it meets and joins the forward beam-rail. They were watching for the occasional flicker of phosphorescence. Their shoulders touched, and George's hand lay protectingly over hers.

"I love you," he said; "I love you better than all the world."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure? Can you doubt it?"

"Sometimes."

"Why . . . "

But she interrupted him quickly. "In all this time you have never asked me if I love you. Why haven't you?"

"I have been afraid."

"Ask me!"

"Do you love me?" his heart missing a beat.

She leaned toward him swiftly. "Here is my answer," pursing her lips.

"Fortune!"

"Be careful! I've a terrible temper."

But she was not quite prepared for such roughness. She could not stir, so strongly did he hold her to his heart. Not only her lips, but her eyes, her cheeks, her throat, and again her lips. He hurt her, but her heart sang. No man could imitate love like that; and doubt spread its dark pinions and went winging out to sea.

"That is the way I want to be loved. Always love me like that. Never wait for me to ask. Come to me at all times, no matter how I am engaged, and take me in your arms, roughly like this. Then I shall know. I have been so lonely; my heart has been so filled with love and none to receive it! I love you. I haven't asked why; I don't care. When it began I do not know either. But it is in my heart, strong and for ever."

"Heart o' mine, I'm going to be the finest lover there ever was!"

The great ship came up the bay slowly. It was a clear, sparkling winter day, and the towering minarets of business stood limned against the pale blue sky with a delicacy not unlike Japanese shell-carving. A thousand thousand ribbons of cheery steam wavered and slanted and dartled; the river swarmed with bustling ferries and eager tugs; and great floats of ice bumped and jammed about the invisible highways.

"This is where I live," said George, running his arm under hers. "The greatest country in the world, with the greatest number of mistaken ideas," he added humorously.

"What is it about the native land that clutches at our hearts so? I am an American, and yet I was born in the south of France. I went to school for a time near Philadelphia. America, America! Can't I be an American, even if I was born elsewhere?"

"You can never be President," he said gravely.

"I don't want to be President!" She snuggled closer to him. "All I want to be is a good man's wife; to watch the kitchen to see that he gets good things to eat; to guard his comforts; to laugh when he laughs; to be gentle when he is sad; to nurse him when he is ill; to be all and everything to him in adversity as well as in prosperity; a true wife." She touched his sleeve with her cheek. "And I don't want him to think that he must always be with me; if he belongs to a man-club, he must go there once in a while."

"I am very happy," was all he could say.

"George, I am uneasy. I don't know why. It's my mother, my uncle, and Horace. I am going to meet them somewhere. I know it. And I worry about you."

"About me? That's foolish." He smiled down at her.

"Ah, why did my mother seek to renew the acquaintance with you? Why, did Horace have you kidnapped into the desert? There can be no such a thing as the United Romance and Adventure Company. It is a cloak for something more sinister."

"Pshaw! What's the use of worrying, little woman? Whatever schemes they had must be out of joint by now. Sometimes I think I must be dreaming, little girl."

"I am not little. I'm almost as tall as you are."

"You are vastly taller in many ways."

"Don't be too sure. I am human; I have my moods. I am sometimes crotchety; sometimes unjust and quick of temper."

"All right; I want you, temper and all, just the same."

"But will they like me? Won't they think I'm an adventuress or something like that?"

"Bless your heart not in a thousand years! I'm a pretty wise man in some ways and they know it."

And so it proved to be. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer greeted them at the pier in Hoboken. One glance at the face of the girl was sufficient. Mrs. Mortimer held out her arms. It was a very fine thing to do.

"I was in doubt at first," she said frankly. "George is so guileless. But to look at you, my child, would scatter the doubts of a Thomas. Will you let me be your mother, if only for a little while?" with a wise and tender smile.

Shyly Fortune accepted the embrace. Never had she been so happy. Never had she felt arms like these about her.

"What did he cable you?" she asked in a whisper.

"That he loved you and wanted me to mother you against that time when he might have the right to take you as his own. Has he that right?"

"Yes. And oh! he is the bravest and tenderest man I know; and below it all he is only a boy."

Mrs. Mortimer patted her hand. A little while later all four went over to the city and drove uptown to the Mortimer home. On the way Fortune told her story, simply, without avoiding any essential detail. And all her new mother did was to put an arm about her and draw her closer.

The Mortimer home was only three blocks away from George's. So, when dinner was over, George declared that he would run over and take a look at his own house. He wanted to wander about the rooms a bit, to fancy how it would look when Fortune walked at his side. He promised to return within an hour. He had forgotten many things, ordinarily important; such as wiring his agent, his butler and cook, who were still drawing their wages. He passed along the street above which was his own. He paused for a moment to contemplate the great banking concern. And the president of this bank was the elder brother of Ryanne! Lots of queer kinks in the world; lots of crooked turnings. He passed on, turned the corner, and strode toward his home, ecstasy thrilling his heart. Lightly he ran up the steps. Three doors below he noticed two automobiles. He gave them only a cursory glance. He took out his ring of keys, found the night-latch and thrust it into the keyhole. He never had believed in this putting up of iron-gates and iron-shutters. A night-latch and a caretaker who came round once a day was enough for any sensible person. He turned the key. Eh? It didn't seem to go round. He tried several times, but without success. Puzzled, he struck a match and stooped before the keyhole.

It was a new one.

CHAPTER XXI.

A Bottle of Wine.

George stood irresolutely upon the steps. A new keyhole! What the deuce did the agent mean by putting a new keyhole in the door without notifying him? As the caretaker never entered that door, it was all the agent's fault. There was no area-way in front, but between George's house and the next there was a court eight feet in width, running to the dividing wall between the bank property and his own. A grille gate protected this court. George had a key. The gate opened readily enough. His intention was to enter by the basement-door. But he suddenly paused. To his amazement he saw just below the library curtain a thin measure of light. Light! Some one in the house! He did the most sensible thing possible; he stood still till the shock left him. Some one in the house, some one who had no earthly or heavenly business there! Near the window stood a tubbed bay-tree. Cautiously he mounted this, holding the ledge of the window with his fingers. That he did not instantly topple over with a great noise was due to the fact that he was temporarily paralyzed.

Here was the end of the puzzle. The riddle of the United Romance and Adventure Company was solved. At last he understood why Mrs. Chedsoye had sought him, why Ryanne had kidnaped him. But for his continuing his journey upon the German-Lloyd boat, he would have come home a week too late; he would have missed being a spectator (already an innocent contributor) to one of the most daring and ingenious bank-robberies known in the pages of metropolitan crime. There was Mrs. Chedsoye, instrusively handsome as ever; there was her rascally card-sharper brother, that ingrate who called himself Ryanne, and three unknown men. The impudence of it; the damnable insolence of it! And there they were, toasting their success in a brace of his own vintage-champagne! But the wine was, after all, inconsequential. It was what he saw upon the floor that caught him by the throat. His knees weakened, but he held on grimly to his perch.

White bags of gold, soiled bags of gold, and neat packets of green and yellow notes; riches! Twenty bags and as many packets of currency; a million, not a penny under that! George was seized with a horrible desire to yell with laughter. He felt the cachinnations bubble in his throat. He swallowed violently and gnawed his lips. They had got into his house under false pretenses and had tunneled back into the Merchant-Mechanic Bank, of which Horace's brother was president and in which he, George P. A. Jones, always carried a large private balance! It was the joke of the century.

As quietly as he possibly could, he stepped down from his uncertain perch. In the fine fury that followed his amazement, his one thought was to summon the police at once, to confront the wretches in their villainy; but once outside in the street, he cooled. Instantly he saw the trial in court. Fortune as witness against her own mother. That was horrible and not to be thought of. But what should he do? He was shaken to his soul. The stupendous audacity of such a plan! To have worked out every detail, down to the altering of the keyhole to prevent surprise! He saw the automobiles. They were leaving that night. If he acted at all, it must be within an hour; in less than that time they would be loading the cars. His mind began to rid itself of its confusion. Without the aid of the police; and presently he saw the way to do it.

He was off at a dog-trot, upon the balls of his feet, silently. Within five minutes he was mounting the steps to the Mortimer home, and in another minute was inside. The others saw directly that something serious had happened.

"What's the trouble, George? House vanished?" asked Mortimer.

"Have you got a brace of revolvers?" said George quietly.

"Two automatics. But . . . "

"Give them to me," less evenly in tone. "Will you call up Arthur Wadsworth, president of the Merchant-Mechanic Bank?"

"The bank?"

"Yes, the bank. You know, it is just in the rear of my house."

Here Fortune came forward. All the bright color was gone from her cheeks; the old mask of despair had re-formed. She needed no further enlightenment.

"Are you going back there?" she asked.

"Yes, dear; I must. Mr. Mortimer will go with me."

"And I?"

"No, heart o' mine; you've got to stay here."

"If you do not take me with you, you will not find me here when you return."

"My child," began Mortimer soothingly, "you must not talk like that. There will be danger."

"Then notify the police, and let the danger rest upon their shoulders," she said, her jaws set squarely.

"I can't call in the police," replied George, miserable.

"Shall I tell you why?"

"Dearest, can't you understand that it is you I am thinking of?"

"I am determined. If I do not go with you, you shall never see me again. My mother is there!"

Tragedy. Mrs. Mortimer stretched out a hand, but the girl did not see it. Her mother; her own flesh and blood! Oh, the poor child!

"Come, then," said George, in despair. "But you are hurting me, Fortune."

"Forgive me, but I must go with you. I must!"

"Get me the revolvers, Mr. Mortimer. We'll wait for Wadsworth. Will you please telephone him? I'm afraid I couldn't talk steadily enough. Explain nothing save that it concerns his bank."

George sat down. Not during those early days of the journey across the desert had he felt so pitiably weak and inefficient.

Fortune paced the room, her arms folded tightly across her breast. Strange, there was neither fear nor pain in her heart, only a wild wrath.

When Mortimer returned from the telephone, saying that Wadsworth would be right over, he asked George to explain fully what was going on. It was rather a long story. George managed to get through it with a coherency understadable, but no more. Mrs Mortimer put her motherly arms about the girl, but she found no pliancy. There was no resistance, but there was that stiffness peculiar to felines when picked up under protest. And there was a little more than the cat in Fortune, then; the tigress. She was not her mother's daughter for nothing. To confront her, to overwhelm her with reproach, to show her not the least mercy, stonily to see her led away to prison!

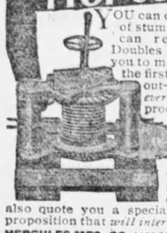
George inspected the revolvers carefully to see if they were loaded.

The bell rang, and Arthur Wadsworth came in. Mortimer knew him; George did not. He drew his interest as it fell due and deposited it in another bank. That was the extent of his relations with Arthur Wadsworth, president of the Merchant-Mechanic Bank of New York.

Arthur was small, thin, blond like his brother, but the hair was so light upon the top of his head that he gave one the impression that he was bald. His eyes looked out from behind half-shut lids; his cheeks were cadaverous; his pale lips met in a straight, unpleasant line. There was not the slightest resemblance between the two brothers, either in their bodies or in their souls. George recognized this fact immediately. He disliked the man instinctively, just as he could not help admiring his rogue of a brother.

(To be Continued.)

Pull 100 Stumps A Day—With The Hercules



YOU can clear an acre or more of stumps a day. No stumps can resist the Hercules. Doubles land value—enables you to make $1200.00 on 40 acres the first year after stumps are out—and $750.00 in crops *every* year after. Get the proof. Why not

Write Us Now

Book tells all the facts—shows many photos and letters from owners—tells all about the many Hercules features. We'll also quote you a special money-saving price proposition that *will interest you.* Address

HERCULES MFG. CO. 1100 21st St., Centerville, Iowa

BOSTON WINS FOUR GAMES

Defeats New York in World's Championship Series.

It took nine days, from October 8 to October 16, for Boston, the American League baseball champions, to battle in eight hard fought and nerve-racking games with the New York club, champions of the National League, and establish their supremacy over the latter to the baseball world in the greatest series of baseball games ever played for the championship of the world.

The total attendance for the eight game was 252,037, and the total receipts amounted to $490,833. Each Boston player received $4,024.69 and each New York player gets $2,566.47, while each club is given $147,088.71 for its share. The national commission receives $49,083.30.

The results of each game were as follows:

FIRST GAME.										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	4	6	1
New York	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	8	1

Batteries—Wood and Cady; Tesreau, Crandall and Meyers.

SECOND GAME.										R.	H.	E.
New York	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	3
Boston	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	6	11	1

Batteries—Mathewson-Meyers, Wilson; Collins, Hall, Bedient-Carrigan

THIRD GAME.										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	8	1
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	9	1

Batteries—Wood and Cady; Tesreau, Ames and Meyers.

FOURTH GAME.										R.	H.	E.
New York	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	7	1
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	7	0

Batteries—Marquard and Meyers; O'Brien, Bedient, Carrigan and Cady.

FIFTH GAME.										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	*	2	5	1
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	1

Batteries—Bedient and Cady; Mathewson and Meyers.

SIXTH GAME.										R.	H.	E.
New York	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	11	2
Boston	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	7	2

Batteries—Marquard and Meyers; O'Brien, Collins and Cady.

SEVENTH GAME.										R.	H.	E.
New York	6	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	11	17	3
Boston	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	4	9	2

Batteries—Tesreau-Meyers and Wilson; Wood, Hall and Cady.

EIGHTH GAME.										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	3	9	4
New York	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	9	2

Batteries—Bedient, Wood and Cady; Mathewson and Meyers.

Where Fuel Will Come From.

Harper's Weekly.

In the opinion of many authorities, when the existing supplies of fuel become limited men must rely upon alcohol produced from vegetation of some sort which may be produced in any required quantity. It is thought that the alcohol will be manufactured either from potato starch or sawdust, but it has been suggested that when the question becomes urgent some highly specialized plant will have been brought into existence for the sole purpose of absorbing the maximum amount of carbon dioxide from the air. The wonderful improvements which hybridization has already effected save this idea from being regarded as too fanciful.

Ledando Alesandro, of Syracuse, N. Y., thinks that he is the champion spaghetti eater of the world. Whether or not he is entitled to that honor, he ate two pounds of spaghetti in two minutes the other day without taking a drink of water. After this achievement it is no wonder that he won only second place in the pie-eating contest which he then entered.

Spectacle Lenses Free

Now see here, friend!

What's the use of your tearing and scratching your eyes out, reading this fine print with those old, dim and misty spectacles of yours, when you can just as well write and get a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge.

You see, I have absolute confidence that just one try-out on your part will make you a permanent booster for my famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles, and I am therefore going to send every reader of this paper a pair of my latest improved lenses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

And Here Are The Reasons Why

—Because these "Perfect Vision" lenses of mine will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight—
—Because these "Perfect Vision" lenses of mine will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—
—Because these "Perfect Vision" lenses of mine will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest day—
—Because these "Perfect Vision" lenses of mine will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance, and as far as your eye can reach—

Now you certainly do want a pair of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses of mine, and I surely want to give you a pair absolutely free—without ever asking you to pay me one penny for them, now and never.

So let's get together right now on this very generous advertising proposition.

You, on your part, just write me your name, address and age next birthday on the below coupon and send it to me at once—and I, to fulfill my part of the contract, will immediately mail you a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you, absolutely free of charge, to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses, which will again enable you to enjoy your reading, sewing and hunting just as much as you ever did in your younger days.

Write your name, address and age on the below lines at once

DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—ST. LOUIS, MO. Please send me your absolutely free lens offer to fit my eyes. My age is.....

Name .....Postoffice .....

Street No. or Rural Route and Box No.....State.....

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader please send through the Farmstead a recipe for curing different kinds of meat? I want especially to know how to cure all kinds of hog meats, such as hams, bacon, side meat, salt side, etc. I find that the meats from Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri are always fresh and not so hard and dry as ours.—P., New Harmony, Utah.

I would like for someone to tell through these columns whether there is any remedy for a cow from whose teats the milk leaks.—C., W. Eastport, Michigan.

I have a cow that is losing flesh; her hair looks as if it is dead and is dropping off. She walks stiffly and when she stands she is drawn up, but is not foundered. An early reply would be greatly appreciated.—L., Blacksburg, Virginia.

Bacteria Causes Milk to Sour.

The souring of milk is not unlike the souring of fruit juice or vegetable matter. It is due to the action of bacteria. These little organisms are a good deal like other forms of life, in that they must have air, moisture, warmth and food in order to live, multiply and work. The particular food of a great many bacteria is sugar and they product which they manufacture is called acid.

Among the constituents of milk are water to the amount of 87.1 per cent, fat 3.9 per cent, casein 3.5 per cent, mineral matter 75 per cent and sugar 4.75 per cent. When the milk is first drawn it tastes sweet, because of the milk sugar which it contains, just the same as cider tastes sweet when first pressed from the apple. The average milk, as will be seen, contains nearly 5 per cent sugar, which means about 5 pounds for every 100 pounds of milk, which, when changed into acid by bacteria, produces what we call souring.

To work best, these bacteria require warm surroundings—about 70 degrees F., of room temperature; besides they must have some air and enough moisture to keep their food, the sugar, in solution. Milk, the same as cider, has all these conditions, so as soon as it is drawn the bacteria begin to work, because since the milk is warm all conditions are exactly right. Then, unless the milk is cooled, they continue rapidly at work until all the sugar is changed to acid—the milk soured.

Since these little organisms must first get into the milk, then have a warm temperature in which to work, the way to prevent the milk from souring is to keep the bacteria out as much as possible, then make the surroundings so cold that they cannot work. To do this have all surroundings, as yard, stable and stall in good sanitary condition, then curry and brush the cow at least with as much care and attention as is given the horses. Keep all pails, strainers and other milk utensils scrupulously clean, and finally cool the milk to 50 degrees immediately after milking.

Setting milk into an ice-box, cave or cellar to cool is not a good plan, because of frequent poor ventilation and bad odors. A more satisfactory way is to make either a small vat, large enough to hold several shotgun milk cans, or cut a barrel into halves and provide with a well-fitted cover to keep out all dust and shield from the sun. By placing this between the pump and the watering trough; then running a spout from the pump to the cooler, and another from the cooler to the trough, fresh cool water may be kept about the contents of the cooler at all times. The average temperature of well water is about 50 degrees, so an arrangement like this is a simple, inexpensive and effective way to keep milk from souring.

Manure and Rock Phosphate.

There have been many claims made among farmers and agricultural writers that manure of various kinds when in contact with rock phosphate has a tendency to increase the availability of the phosphate. Since farmers can purchase the rock phosphate for about half as much as for the quicker acting sources of phosphorus or fine bone, the above contention is of great economic importance, if true. The Rhode Island experiment station has recently completed some interesting work, in which they sought to ascertain the actual effect that cow manure has on rock phosphate.

They proceeded to experiment on the following plan. Fresh cow manure was thoroughly mixed and divided into four lots. Two of them were mixed with rock phosphate or floats and two lots, one with and one without the floats were placed in shallow open pans and the other two lots were put in tight bottles. All four lots were then placed in a dark cellar and left there for nine months. During this time the manure had an ideal opportunity to render the floats more available, either in the presence of air or in its absence, if it were able to do so.

At the end of nine months the lots were thoroughly dried, finely ground and mixed with soil that was very low in phosphorus. The other two elements of plant food were added in order to give the plants the best chance possible. The lots that had received no floats nine months previous received it just before planting the seeds. Both Japanese millet and oats were used as test crops.

The results of the experiment were rather negative. That is, the lots in which the floats and manure were mixed just before planting gave practically as good results as those in which the two were in contact for nine months. There was apparently no effect on the floats so far as availability was concerned. A great increase, however, resulted in the yield when the floats and manure were added but the manner of adding seemed to have little effect.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

'Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Milk Regularly.

Feed the cows the same quantity of feed each time and milk at the same hour each morning and evening for a few days, then see if you can not note an increase in the milk flow. Regularity in milking is of special importance in keeping up the milk flow. Any change may serve to excite the nervous system. When a cow becomes accustomed to being milked at a certain time, she knows when that time arrives and expects and wants to be milked. If disappointed the animal gives less milk. Is the point not plain?

Making Firm Butter.

The softness of the fat causes butter to come in a soft condition. When butter is worked in this condition it becomes sticky and greasy. When placed on the table this kind of butter does not tempt the appetite as does butter which has a firm, waxy body.

The softness of the butterfat is due to a high per cent of olein in the fat and not to the presence of moisture as some might suppose. Olein has a very low melting point as compared with the other glycerids of fat found in butterfat. The per cent of olein varies with the individuality and breed of the cows, and the feed which they receive. The time for the lactation period also affects the per cent of olein. When the cows go on grass in the spring there is a high per cent of olein causing the butterfat to become soft at a comparatively low temperature.

The question is sometimes asked as to what temperature cream should be churned in order to obtain a firm body in the butter. This question can not be answered directly, as the hardness or softness of the fat varies with the above mentioned factors. An accurate thermometer should be used and a trial churning at a certain temperature should guide the buttermaker for the succeeding churning. If the butter comes soft a lower churning temperature should be employed the next time. A good rule to follow is to bring the temperature of the cream down so as to have the butter come in granules the size of wheat kernels.

When butter is too soft it comes in a flaky instead of a granular condition. In order to secure a fine waxy body in the butter great care should be taken not to over-churn. This also applies to the washing of the butter after the buttermilk has been removed. Excessive churning either in the buttermilk or in the wash water is liable to produce a weak-bodied butter. The glass in the churn should be watched carefully, and as soon as the granules have reached the desired size the buttermilk should be drawn off. In washing the butter six or eight revolutions of the churn are sufficient.

The butter should not be allowed to become soft during the washing and working process if the best body is desired. The wash water should be the same temperature or a few degrees lower than the cream before churning. The butter should be worked only enough to dissolve and distribute the salt. It should not be allowed to become soft after it has been made, so as to go on the market or to the consumer in a firm condition.

Stump Burning Plan.

The following plan for burning out stumps is taken from the Country Gentleman and may prove upseful to readers who wish to clean their land of stumps and get it in shape for economical cultivation.

A trench one foot deep at the stump and four feet long is dug from the base of the stump, sloping gradually to the surface. In this trench is laid a six-inch cast-iron pipe of the same length. Into this is put a smaller one, two inches in diameter and 10 feet long. Connected with the larger pipe by a Y is a heavy iron pipe forming a smokestack.

"A fire is built at the end of the pipe nearest to the stump. After the fire is well started great care is taken to cover both pipes and fire with soil, excluding all air except that which is drawn through the small pipe to the point of combustion. This pipe is made very hot by the accellerated draft, and heats the air in the surrounding pipe before it reaches the burning part of the stump. The superheated air liberates the gases and a very high temperature is reached. The stump then requires little or no further attention, though the small pipe should occasionally be pushed farther in as the fire eats its way into the heart of the stump.

"It is estimated that a man can attend to 12 machines and do his work at the same time, since the object is to secure slow burning in order that the combustion may be completed to the ends of the root. The cost of these machines is small and that of operating them almost nothing. Large stumps, measuring five feet across, may be burned in four days. At the estimate of 15 average stumps to the acre, one machine will clear an acre in about two weeks."

Around the Honey Makers.

Comb honey that is to be sent to a distant market should be shipped before cold weather, since the combs become extremely fragile when cold.

Change all failing or slow queens promptly and breed from the best you can secure, thus raising the standard of your stock step by step and improving the average year by year.

The young bees, hatched from Aug. 1 on, constitute the colony to be wintered, and for this reason it is wise to see that much brood is ready, even if you have to resort to stimulative feeding.

As a rule, bees cast a prime swarm as soon as the first queen cell is sealed unless prevented by bad weather; therefore the first young queen may be expected to emerge on the eighth day from the first swarm.

Impure Salt in Butter.

The flavor of butter is often spoiled by the use of impure salt. This is especially true in farm butter. After analyzing the flavor of many samples of farm butter the writer has found bad flavors where undoubtedly the cause was due to impurities in the salt. Too often a very common grade of salt is used in salting butter on the farm. In the creamery a good grade of dairy salt is more commonly used. These impurities may consist of organic filth or may be mineral in nature.

Butterfat is too high priced and good dairy salt too cheap to make it advisable to spoil the flavor of the butter by the use of an inferior grade of salt. Not only will the quality of butter be improved by the use of good salt, but there will also be less trouble in getting the salt dissolved and evenly distributed in the butter. The use of good dairy salt is one way in which much of our farm butter could be greatly improved. If local dealers do not handle good pure dairy salt the same day be purchased from any of the leading dairy supply houses.

Fall Clover Seeding.

In case clover did not come by the spring seeding or was killed out by drought at harvest time, the one way to keep the rotation intact, by having grass come in at the proper time, is to plow and fit the land during the summer and sow to timothy and clover the latter part of September. The land should be plowed as early as possible after the wheat and oats are removed and kept in fine state of tilth until seeding time.

Frequent harrowings will aid in keeping the soil in condition to retain moisture. In order to stimulate the clover and timothy so that the plants will make sufficient growth to pass the winter in good condition, some fertilizer should be used.

Where stable manure is not available a mixture composed of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda, 300 pounds of acid phosphate and fifty pounds of muriate of potash, applied at the rate of 200 to 300 pounds per acre, depending on the quality of the soil, should show decided results.

A commercial brand of fertilizer of a 3-8-5 formula may be used at the same rate as the above mixture. On soils known to be acid, lime should be applied at the rate of 1,000 to 2,000 pounds of prepared lime per acre, or double that quantity if ground limestone, unburned, is used. The lime should be put on and thoroughly worked into the soil about ten days before seeding.

The fertilizer should be applied immediately before seeding. The same rate of seeding should be used as is followed when timothy and clover are sown in wheat.

To increase the yield, two or three pounds of alsike clover may be added. The alsike acts as a sort of filler between the other plants and makes a denser growth near the ground.

In preparing land for seeding to grass by this method, it is necessary that the final seed-bed be compact, somewhat more solid than that for wheat and with a fine mulch on top.

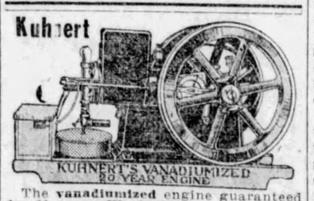
The seed should not be sown until there is plenty of moisture in the soil at the depth of one inch. If he soil is somewhat dry roll immediately after sowing. The proper moisture conditions can best be met by early plowing and frequent working of the soil.

Grass put down in the manner described above will give a larger yield and cleaner hay than when sown with a nurse crop. The summer seeding of clover and timothy is largely followed in the Eastern states, where the method has been found highly satisfactory.—A. E. Grantham in the Inter-Ocean.

Eggs, Five Cents Each.

It is predicted that eggs will retail at 5 cents apiece before next spring. Such being the case there are apt to be many eggless breakfasts this winter. But the man who keeps chickens can be ahead of the game. Proper feeding and care of the laying hens means plenty of eggs during the winter months. Professor F. S. Jacoby, in the October Agricultural College Extension Bulletin, tells how and what to feed to secure five-cent eggs. In a well written and illustrated article he not only gives directions for handling the laying hen, but explains the best methods of feeding young chicks and fattening poultry for market. The bulletin is free to all who ask for it. Address A. B. Graham, College of Agriculture, O. S. U., Columbus, O.

Kuhnert



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The Old Woolen Mills Co. Adams and Market Sts. Department 345 Chicago

Western Senator Stricken by Death

Washington, Oct. 18. — Weldon Brinton Heyburn, United States senator from Idaho, died at his apartments in the Wyoming here last night. The senator had been suffering for several months from heart disease and grave concern had been expressed over his condition for a week or more.

Mr. Heyburn had the reputation of being one of the hardest working and also, on occasion, one of the most stubborn men in congress. He was born in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, May 23, 1852. His parents were Quakers. He was admitted to the bar in 1876. From the day of his appearance in congress he earned the reputation of being a virile, able speaker.

Senator Heyburn's term would not have expired until March 3, 1915, and his death throws another senatorship open to the Democrats in the coming election.

HOT SHOTS AT HILLES

McCormick Creates Sensation Before Committee.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Medill McCormick, of Chicago, stirred up a sensation before the Clapp committee today when, as the first witness at the day's session, he read a prepared statement touching upon the attempted assassination of Colonel Roosevelt, declaring it had been incited by "falsehoods of character assassins and liars like Charles D. Hilles."

"It is difficult for an ordinary man in the compass of ordinary language to compete with the testimony of character assassins and liars like Mr. Hilles—men who, by their falsehoods incite weak minded men to actual assassinations," was the passage which brought out a storm of protest from the committee in which Chairman Clapp joined. Mr. McCormick argued heatedly that his statement was admissible as evidence, while Senators Oliver and Clapp declined to allow Mr. McCormick to read, and demanded that he withdraw his words. The statement finally was admitted to the record without being read from the prepared copy.

The reference to the attempt upon Col. Roosevelt's life was identical to Mr. McCormick's general statement of campaign expenses of the progressive party in Illinois. Substantially it was as follows:

"So fare as I know, the cost of the campaign in Illinois was defrayed by Col. Chauncey Dewey and myself. I gave Col. Dewey $16,000. In addition I gave not to exceed $10,000 toward the maintenance of the Chicago general headquarters inclusive of everything which was given me by friends, but of which I kept no record.

"Governor Wilson has stated that the steel trust is back of Col. Roosevelt's candidacy. I demand that the governor give evidence as to the truth of this charge and that this committee summon the directors of the steel corporation to inquire as to what candidate they are supporting."

Mr. McCormick was asked concerning the attitude of Cyrus McCormick. He replied: "That branch of the family is singularly discreet concerning its affairs. Cyrus McCormick refused for ever so long to permit me to say he was for Wilson."

AT 105 HE STOPPED SMOKING

And at Age of 110 Chicago Man Passes Away.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Joseph Marshi, a carpenter 110 years old, died at his home here today. He was born in Germany in 1802 and came to this country when he was 40 years old. At the age of 80 years, Marshi ceased the use of all intoxicating liquors and when he was 105 years old he stopped the use of tobacco.

COMPARISON IN GROWTH OF TOMATO PLANTS

Each the same number of days from seed, but started at different intervals of the MOON'S INFLUENCE.

I want to send every Farmer or Gardener a FREE copy of the interesting booklet Science and Agriculture ready for mailing in December. Don't miss reading this most economical and give you twice as much light as the Rayo and other lamps tested. It is odorless, safe, clean, noiseless. Guaranteed. Better light than gas or electric. To introduce the Aladdin we'll send a sample lamp on 10 Days TRIAL

AGENTS WANTED Experience unnecessary. Every home needs this lamp. One agent sold over 1000 on recommendation. Another sold $300 worth in 15 days. Evenings made profitable. Ask for agents' prices and trial offer. All guarantee, not one returned. Another sold MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 479 Aladdin Building, Chicago, Ill.

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Tests by Prof. Rogers, Lewis Institute, Chicago, show leading oil-burning lamps give the Aladdin Mantle Lamp is the most economical and gives over twice as much light as the Rayo and other lamps tested. It is odorless, safe, clean, noiseless. Guaranteed. Better light than gas or electric. To introduce the Aladdin we'll send a sample lamp on 10 Days TRIAL

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They say there is nothing new under the sun, but I have perfected a treatment that I want to share with my sisters. What it did for me it **can and will do for you** and I now offer it to you.

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Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

WEST VIRGINIA VOTE

Please give the votes each candidate for President received in the state of West Virginia in the elections of 1904 and 1908.—J. A. H., Leroy, W. Va.

In the 1904 election in West Virginia, Parker, Democrat, received 100,855 votes; Roosevelt, Republican, 132,620; Debs, Socialist, 1,573; Swallow, Prohibition, 4,599; Watson, Populist, 333. In the election of 1908, Bryan, Democrat, received 111,418 votes; Taft, Republican, 137,868; Chafin, Prohibition, 5,139; Debs, Socialist, 3,679; Hisgen, Independent, 46.

BRYAN'S VOTES

Please give the popular votes received by Bryan in the years he ran for President and the number of votes each of his opponents received.—A. R. R., Bedrock, Colo.

In 1886 when Bryan ran for President he received 6,502,925 votes; McKinley, 7,104,779; Joshua Levering, Prohibition, 132,007; John M. Palmer, Democrat, 133,148; Charles H. Matchett, Socialist Labor, 36,274; and Charles E. Bentley, Nationalist, 13,969.

In 1900 Bryan received 6,358,133 votes; McKinley, 7,207,923; John G. Woolley, Prohibition, 208,914; Wharton Barker, M. P., 50,373; Eugene V. Debs, Soc. D., 87,814; Joseph F. Malloney, Soc. L., 39,739; J. F. R. Leonard, U. C., 1,059, and Seth H. Ellis, U. R., 5,698.

In 1908 Bryan received 6,409,104 votes; Taft, 7,678,908; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 420,793; Eugene W. Chafin, Pro., 253,840; Thomas E. Watson, People's, 29,100; August Gillhaus, Soc. Labor, 13,825, and Thomas L. Hisgen, Ind., 82,872.

DIVORCE LAWS

Please tell the number of years one is required to reside in each state in the United States before he can obtain a divorce.—G. B. C., Mechanicsburg, Ohio.

Before obtaining a divorce one must reside in the state in which they apply for a divorce a certain number of years. The lengths of residence in each state are as follows: Alabama, three years; Alaska, three years; Arizona, one year; Arkansas, one year; California, one year; Colorado, one year; Connecticut, three years; Delaware, two years; District of Columbia, two years; Florida, two years; Georgia, none; Idaho, six months; Illinois, one year, not required for offense within the state; Indiana, two years; Iowa, one year; Kansas, one year; Kentucky, one year; Louisiana, none; Maine, one year; Maryland, two years; Massachusetts, three to five years; Michigan, one year; Minnesota, one year; Mississippi, one year, Missouri, one year; Montana, one year, Nebraska, one year; two years for causes arising outside of state; Nevada, six months; New Hampshire, one year; New Jersey, two years; New Mexico, one year; New York, actual residence; North Carolina, none; North Dakota, one year; Ohio, one year; Oklahoma, one year; Oregon, one year; Pennsylvania, one year; Rhode Island, two years; South Carolina, no divorces granted; South Dakota, six months, one year for causes arising outside of state; Tennessee, two years; Texas, six months; Utah, one year, Vermont, one year; Virginia, one year; Washington, one year; West Virginia, one year; Wisconsin, one year, and Wyoming, one year.

SEVIER COUNTY, ARK.

Please tell something about Sevier county in the state of Arkansas, and also the climate of that state.—W. C. F., Goffs, W. Va.

Sevier county, in the state of Arkansas, is situated in the southwestern part of the state, and has an area of 548 square miles. The Little river bounds it along the southwest, and the Rolling Fork and Cossatot rivers intersect the county. The county seat is Lockesburg.

The eastern river bottoms of Arkansas are hot and malarious, but the remainder of the state is not to be equaled for healthfulness of climate.

The Ozarks are noted sanatoriums for lung diseases. The mean winter temperature is about 38.5, while that of summer is 80. In the center of the state the rainfall averages between 50 and 60 inches, and in the extreme west 46.5 inches. Arkansas does not experience the drouths of the states farther west nor the severe northers of Texas. For agriculture the most valuable soil is found in the river bottoms, and the higher you go the soil becomes less productive. There are large submerged tracts in the state which if properly drained would afford excellent conditions for farming. The soil's extreme fertility in most parts makes agriculture a highly profitable occupation. The northwestern Ozark region has a thin, sandy soil, poor relatively to the rest which range through clays and loams of the limestone uplands, the sandy loam of the western Arkansas valley, and the clay and sand of the eastern valley, to the deep black soil of the bottoms, the famous buckshot soil, and the sticky red gumbo clay of the Red River valley. The principle products are fruits, corn, sorghum, hay, potatoes and cotton, the last named being the chief of all.

BATTLE OF MARATHON

Please give a brief description of the Battle of Marathon.—W. W., Gilbertville, Ky.

Marathon is a plain on the coast of Attica, about six miles long and one and one-half miles wide, between 22 and 26 miles from Athens. The river Chadradus runs through it, and two little hamlets, Marathona and Vrana, are on the western edge of the plain under the hills. In September, 490 B. C., there was a battle fought there, resulting in one of the most important conflicts in history. It was between the Greeks and Persians, the former army consisting of 9,000 or 10,000 Athenians and 1,000 Plataeans, while the Persians had at least 100,000 men in their ranks and perhaps 200,000. The Persian loss amounted to 6,400 men while the Greeks had their ranks depleted by only 192 soldiers. They were buried under the mound which still exists. Miltiades commanded the Greek forces in this battle.

TAFT'S RELIGION

I would like to know what the religions of President and Mrs. Taft are.—C. F., Coweren, Ill.

Day after day we receive inquiries as to the religions which President Taft and his wife profess. For the last time we will answer such inquiries, as their continual repeating takes too much space. President Taft is a member of the Unitarian church and his wife is an Episcopalian. Taft has divided his time between the two churches since he has been connected with the government at Washington. They are not Catholics, and no member of their respective families is except the wife of the President's brother, Henry Taft.

TERRESTRIAL MAGNETISM

Please tell what you can about the influences of the magnetic poles.—E. M. E., Trade, Tenn.

The phenomenon of terrestrial magnetism is explained by regarding the earth as a great magnet of irregular structure, so that its magnetism is somewhat unequally distributed over the entire mass. Spheres have been formed of large masses of loadstone which so act on small dipping needles carried over their surface as to give results approaching in character the irregular one expressing the magnetic elements of the earth. The supposition that the earth was a great magnet was first advanced by Dr. William Gilbert, who was Queen Elizabeth's physician, in 1600. Though there have been a number of hypotheses concerning the distribution of the centers of magnetism through the earth's mass, philosophers are generally agreed that Gilbert's hypothesis is correct. The "dip" of the magnetic pole, was first noted about 1576. In the northern hemisphere the north end of the needle points downward, making an angle with the horizon; in the southern hemisphere the south pole of the magnet points downward. This is what is called the dip of the needle. This downward inclination amounts at the latitude and longitude of New York to an angle of 73 degrees with the horizon. If the needle is carried northward and westward from this point, its dip is seen to increase until, having reached latitude 7 deg. 5 min. north, and longitude 96 deg. 46 min. west, we reach a point where the needle takes an exactly perpendicular position. This phenomenon was first noted by Commodore Ross in 1832, and this point is called the north magnetic pole of the earth. It is inferred from observations on the dip in the southern hemisphere that a south magnetic pole—where the needle will be verticle with the south pole—downward—exists about latitude 70 deg. south and longitude 125 deg. east of Greenwich, but no explorer has ever reached this point. There is also a line about midway between these two poles, where the needle does not dip, but holds a truly horizontal position. This is known as the magnetic equator. It is a very irregular line, passing around the earth in the tropical regions and crosses the geographical equator at four points. It has been located with considerable accuracy by observers.

GOVERNMENT MINTS

Please give the locations of the various government mints.—D. C., Smithfield, Pa.

The mints conducted by the United States government are located at New Orleans, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver. There is also one at Carson City which is equipped as an assay office.

ENGRAVING

Please tell as much about the process of engraving as you can in the Question Bureau.—H. C. F., Lansing, Mich.

There are two kinds of engravings, line-engraving and etching. Both are used in making landscapes and other pictures. In the former process the engraver first makes a careful outline on a piece of thin paper with a black lead pencil. The surface of the plate is then thoroughly cleaned. Copper is effectually cleaned by a mixture of fine whiting and turpentine spread over the heated plate, and when the turpentine evaporates, wiping off the turpentine with a clean rag. After the plate has been wholly cleaned, one corner is put into a hand vise with a thick fold of paper protecting the face at that part. The plate is then laid face upward on a moderately hot iron, or, better, a tin box filled with water kept boiling by a charcoal stove or an alcohol lamp beneath. By this latter contrivance all risk of burning the ground, and thus making it unfit for etching is avoided. When the plate is hot enough the ball of etching ground is rubbed over the surface, the heat causing it to melt and ooze over the wrapping of silk. The ground is then spread by light and rapid strokes with the rounded face of the dauber, continued until every part is thoroughly covered with an equally thin coating. The ground must now be smoked while the plate is hot, by holding it face downward and passing the flame of two or three wax tapers, loosely tied together, rapidly to and fro across its surface till it becomes a clear shining black, but care must be taken not to burn it by permitting the flame to rest an instant on one place. When it is cooled the paper on which the outline is drawn is dampened, placed carefully face downward on the plate and secured in its position by small bits of bordering wax; another piece of dampened paper is laid over it and the whole passed through the roller press for printing plates. When the paper is lifted from it the pencil line is found transferred in reverse to the shining black surface in clear, silvery lines. In etching, the outline and the ground must be protected, so supports, made of paper, wood or leather, about one-eighth of an inch thick, are fixed on the margin; resting on these the parallel square is laid across the plate for the twofold purpose of supporting the hand and guiding the point. In a landscape, outlining and etching in the parts go on at the same time; but in a historical piece the outline must be first secured by dotting it carefully with the point and then all parts of the subject it is desirable to etch are proceeded with. After etching has been done the supports are removed and the bridge (a thin board having cross pieces about one inch under each end) is laid across the plate to support the hand. The margins are then painted over with varnish of Brunswick black thinned with turpentine, the entire surface of the ground carefully examined and all breaks or scratches pencilled over with the varnish, which resists acid equally with the ground. After this has happened a ball of bordering wax about an inch high is placed around the subject and pressed firmly down on the plate to retain the acid, which is now applied. The spaces between the lines and all parts not touched by the point are protected from the action of the acid by the ground. The acid is then poured on and allowed to remain until the lightest parts are corroded to a sufficient depth and breadth. It is then poured off and the surface of the plate is cleared and dried. The light parts are protected by varnish and the acid is again poured on until the successive degrees of depth have been obtained. At last all parts have been engraved and the plate is ready for use.

DISEASES CURED

Please give a list of the various diseases that would be benefited or cured by baths at Hot Springs, Arkansas.—A. T., Coldwater, Mich.

The following afflictions named by the surgeon-general of the United States army are benefited by the baths at Hot Springs: The various forms of gout and rheumatism, after the acute stage, or inflammatory stage, neuralgia, especially when depending upon gout or rheumatism; metallic or malarial poisoning; paralysis, not of organic origin; the earlier stages of locomotor ataxia; chronic Bright's disease (the earlier stages only), and other diseases of the urinary organs; functional diseases of the liver; gastric dyspepsia, not of organic origin; chronic diarrhoea; catarrhal affections of the digestive and respiratory tracts; chronic skin diseases, especially of the squamous variety, and chronic conditions due to malarial infection.

In all forms of dyspepsia and in ulcers of the stomach and intestines the actual bathing which the diseased surfaces receive from the hot water drank materially aids in hastening cures.

BORROW AN OXYBON
You May Now Test This Wonderful Curative Invention in Your Own Home. Write Today for Our Great Thirty-Day Offer.

You ask, can we prove Oxybon will cure your ailment. We can. Unlimited proof. Write for it, but, better still, accept our offer and test Oxybon itself in your own home.

D. D. Knapp, of Waverly, N. Y., writes: "I am so benefited by Oxybon I am wild with delight; every pain in my body has left after sixteen days' treatment"; G. Johnston, Chicago, says: "I have not had one symptom of a return of my rheumatism"; J. B. Forrest, Bowling Green, O., writes: "The catarrh in my throat is entirely cured, my nerves are as good as at any time in my life and my general condition is fine."

We have scores of such testimonials, but a few suffice to show what great good you may secure from a month's Oxybon treatment. Write for our offer today and test Oxybon in your own home.

WHAT IS OXYBON?
Oxybon is a scientific instrument that floods the body with vital, life-giving oxygen, that purifies the blood and restores vigorous circulation. It relieves in an astonishingly short time all manner of acute and chronic troubles. If you suffer with any ailment we will loan you an Oxybon to try for thirty days. Write us at once for our great offer. Give Oxybon a chance to cure you. Its effects often surprise belief. Write us now.

Oxybon can be carried in the pocket ready for use any time, anywhere

THE OXYGON COMPANY 807 INC.
Suite 913, 82 W. Washington St. Chicago, Ill.

Horn Ear Trumpets.

Harper's Weekly.

It has been ascertained that the spiral horn of a wild sheep, when so placed that the ear is in the axis of the coil, makes the direction from which the ticking of a watch comes more easily discernible. Since the ear of the sheep is surrounded by the horn, it is inferred that the latter acts as an ear trumpet, not improving the hearing for distant sounds, but desclosing the direction of a sound. This would be useful in enabling the sheep to ascertain the exact points whence sounds come when there is a mist or fog covering its feeding grounds.

ARTIFICIAL HONEY

Will the Bureau please tell me how to make artificial honey.—R. W. D., Ellensburg, Wash.

Artificial honey is made by taking 10 pounds of Havana sugar, four pounds of water, 40 grains of cream of tartar, ten drops of essence of peppermint, and three pounds of honey. The sugar is first dissolved in the water over a slow fire and the scum is taken off. Then dissolve the cream of tartar in a little warm water, and add, with some stirring. Add to this the honey, heated to the boiling point. Then add the essence of peppermint, stir a few moments, and let stand until cold when it will be ready for use.

Another recipe is composed of six pounds of soft water, three pounds pure honey, twenty pounds of white moist sugar, eighty grains of cream of tartar, and twenty-four drops of essence of roses. Mix in a brass kettle, boil over a charcoal fire five minutes, take it off, add the whites of two eggs well beaten and when almost cold and two more pounds of honey. A decoction of slippery elm will improve the honey of it be added while cooling, but it will ferment in warm weather and rise to the surface.

CUBANS FEAR CONFLICT

View Approaching Presidential Election With Dread.

If nothing takes place to prevent, Cubans will hold a presidential election November 1. It will be the second to be held without American supervision. The rival candidates for the presidency are Dr. Zayas and General Eusebio Hermandez for the liberal party, and General Merio G. Menocal and Dr. Enrique Varona Saurez for the conservative party. In the platforms and principles of both parties there is absolutely no difference.

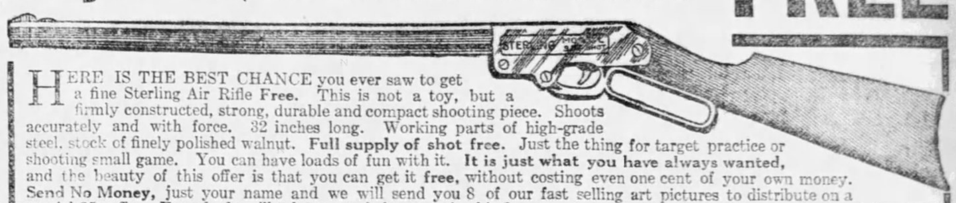
Besides the president and the vice president there are to be elected 13 of the 24 senators, 49 of the 95 representatives who compose the lower house, the governors of the six provinces, mayors and city councilmen of the 95 municipalities into which the island is divided and some minor officials.

President Gomez stands aloof from both contending political parties, nevertheless the followers of Zayas charge him with favoring the conservatives, and the prospects of a peaceful election are dwindling in proportion to the rise of party passions. Already there have been pistol fights in many places. Every Cuban who can afford the price of a revolver carries one and would as soon think of going out without his hat as without his weapon.

Both parties realize fully that a recourse to arms will almost inevitably precipitate intervention, but so implacable is the party spirit that this does not appear to act as a deterrent. Both appear willing to face what they term the "horrors of another intervention" than to submit to the rule of their detested opponents.

A curious form of water hole is found in the deserts of western Australia. The hole is dry by day, but yields an abundant supply of water by night. The flow of water is preceded by weird hissing and sounds of rushing air.

Boys' Wonderful Air Rifle FREE



HERE IS THE BEST CHANCE you ever saw to get a fine Sterling Air Rifle Free. This is not a toy, but a firmly constructed, strong, durable and compact shooting piece. Shoots accurately and with force. 32 inches long. Working parts of high-grade steel, stock of finely polished walnut. **Full supply of shot free.** Just the thing for target practice or shooting small game. You can have loads of fun with it. **It is just what you have always wanted,** and the beauty of this offer is that you can get it **free,** without costing even one cent of your own money. **Send No Money,** just your name and we will send you 8 of our fast selling art pictures to distribute on a special 25c offer. Everybody will take one to help you win this fine premium. Send us the $2.00 you collect and for your trouble we will send you free this fine Repeating Air Rifle, just as described. **It costs you nothing to try,** as we take back pictures you cannot dispose of. Send no money. **M. O. SEITZ, 4 D 52, 337 West Madison St., CHICAGO.**

John Schrank as He Looks in Jail

MAN WHO SHOT T. R.

Is Characterized as a "Quiet Little Scrub."

New York, Oct. 16.—John Schrank, who tried to kill Theodore Roosevelt, is a man without a family.

He lived quietly and alone in his $2 a week room near the Bowery, and when he slipped away nearly a month ago to follow the man he had decided to kill he left no papers behind him to indicate his mission. To the proprietor of the rooming house he said simply that he was going west to visit an uncle.

A few days later there came from him a postcard bearing a South Carolina postmark. It bore no message, and nothing further was heard from the queer little man until news of his shooting Col. Roosevelt reached New York.

For the last five years, so far as is known, Schrank lived a colorless, negative life in this city, as a lodger in the White House at 156 Canal street. He passed under the two names of John Flammang and John Schrank, worked intermittently as an insurance solicitor, was often out of employment and short of money. But, contrary to what would be the popular belief, he was never heard to talk anarchy. He was not a Socialist.

The only two men who seem to know much of Schrank's personality are Gustave Jost, proprietor of the White House, and an uncommunicative bartender of his, who does not want "to get mixed up in this shooting business." No one could have been more surprised than Jost, who had not read the morning's papers when reporters told him that a former lodger had shot Col. Roosevelt.

"Why, that quiet little scrub?" Jost asked with a gasp. "He wouldn't shoot a cockroach."

Then John proceeded to tell all he knew about John Schrank.

"About five years ago a little man with a steady, white face and sort of skinny hands came to my hotel and said to me:

"'Do you remember me? My father kept a saloon around in Elizabeth street and I was raised in that district. I want to live at your hotel if I can get a room cheap enough.'

"I let him have the room for $2 a week and he moved in. He said he was an insurance man—a solicitor or something like that—and he seemed for a while to be kept fairly busy. But last fall he asked me if I could give him a job as a bartender or get him a job like that somewhere else. He said he had made some unfortunate deals, either in real estate or insurance, I have forgotten which. He said he was down and out, but he continued to live at my hotel and always paid up promptly.

"He never drank very much. I don't recall ever having seen him drunk, though my bartender believes he has seen him slightly under the influence of liquor. But he used to talk freely enough. He would talk about common matters of business and things about the city. I never remembered having heard him talk anything violent like anarchy. I don't remember if he talked politics any more than any other man.

"I do not recall ever having heard him mention Col. Roosevelt's name. Certainly if he had talked violently against Col. Roosevelt I would have recollected it. He was exceptionally decent in his talk and manners, and he always was neat and well kept."

Large districts in the far east formerly planted in tapioca are now being planted in rubber trees and as a consequence no lower prices for tapioca are looked for. Land for tapioca growing can be used only one-fourth of the time and must be left idle for the remainder.

Carrying Skunks.

Indianapolis News.

"There is a saying among country folk that a skunk can be safely carried by the tail, a saying that some naturalists deny," says Julian Burroughs, in telling of his boyhood days with his father, John Burroughs, in the Craftsman. "Father determined to try the question for himself, his courage being equal to the task. Every time that I caught a skunk about the house I let father have a try at him. First, we carefully shut up the dog, much to the latter's disgust; then the skunk was gently lifted on a pole and dropped into an empty barrel, the trap being opened over the edge to liberate him. In a few minutes, or as soon as the skunk had become used to the barrel, father would reach in, clasp him firmly by his plumelike tail and then raise him aloft, always being careful not to let the animal get his front feet on any near object. This we repeated over and over without any accident, proving without a doubt that the skunks of Ulster county, at least, can be safely carried by their tails."

Seaweed for Milliners.

A rather unusual industry along the Kentish coast has come to public attention through a complaint lodged with the Kent fisheries committee. The inhabitants of the Isle of Grain and the adjoining district on the east coast of Kent have for many years been collecting a white seaweed that is washed up along the shore, which seaweed has been used by London and provincial milliners as a trimming for women's hats. This, it seems has grown into a profitable industry during the winter months, when farm work is not to be had.

Its continuance is threatened by the practice of trawlers who attach barbed wires to their trawls and gather the white seaweed before it is ripe, selling the algae thus collected at a very low figure. In the ordinary way the seaweed falls off from the roots and is washed ashore, but the trawls pull it up by the roots and thus destroy the source of supply, besides leaving nothing for the islanders to collect but the refuse that has been thrown back into the sea by the trawlers. It was asked, among other things, that a closed season for the weed be adopted.

Millions in Gold.

"All in gold, please."

These are words heard many times a day by the cashier of a bank on presentation of a check. And in this instance they were spoken by an ordinary sized, quiet looking gentleman to one of the cashiers of the Bank of England.

Nonchalantly the latter picked up the check, and at the same time as he examined it made by force of habit for the till.

Then he drew up suddenly and carefully scrutinized the customer, for the check was made out for £1,000,000! Possibly he thought the possessor of the check was one of those amiable lunatics obsessed with the idea that he is worth endless money—not an uncommon experience of a bank cashier.

But in fact the gentleman was one of the directors of the English Sewing Cotton Co., which had arranged to buy out for cash the leading American concern, the Willamantic Thread Co., of the same business, and the money was required to ship to America in order to save the rate of exchange, which would amount to many thousands of pounds. The money was to be shipped by the Lucania in a week's time, this being the last available date of doing so before the option expired.

Edgar Allan Poe.

The death day of Edgar Allan Poe is the birthday of James Whitcomb Riley. Poe died October 7, 1849, at Baltimore, at the age of 38 years. When sober and sane, Poe was a gentleman of pure taste and elegant manners. His conversation was always interesting and often instructive. He was a handsome man, with the aristocratic manner of a southern gentleman and a descendant of old English cavaliers. His handwriting was delicately beautiful and at the same time clear and plain. His workroom was the perfection of order and neatness. The fine quality of his brain could not tolerate alcohol even in the most moderate quantities, and this fact is now taken into sad consideration when the extravagances of his erratic life are in question. There is abundant proof that a small glass of wine was sufficient to make him lose all self-control and hurry him on to madness.

CATARRH Sufferers Isn't this Reasonable?

Here is Proof Here is Reason Here is Truth See for Yourself

This is just a plain statement of facts and appeal to your good judgment, your common sense and your reason. I state the truth so simply and point out facts as plain as day. And best of all I let you prove these facts without it costing you a single penny.

I am going to offer you a free trial treatment of my catarrh cure, but first I want to have a plain, old fashioned, simple talk with you about the picture on the right.

This picture shows the breathing passages of the nose, throat and upper lungs. This part of the head and neck is lined with delicate mucous membrane and here is where catarrh lives and thrives. Look at the three parts, Nos. 1, 2 and 3:

No. 1 shows where balms, salves, creams, ointments, pastes and similar treatments reach it is only about 2% or one-fiftieth of the catarrh area.

No. 2 shows where sprays, douches, snuffs and such treatments reach about 5 to 7% of the catarrh area.

No. 3 shows that Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy with its healing, soothing, germ-killing medicated smoke goes to ALL the corners, nooks, creases of the nose, throat and air passages, reaching the furthermost parts and allowing the treatment full chance to relieve, heal and destroy the catarrh germs which make the disease.

The picture is plain, the truth it points out is plain. Even if balms, salves, creams or ointments kill the germs they only kill a FRACTION of the disease as shown by No. 1, and so also is this true of douches, sprays, inhalers or snuff treatments, as shown by No. 2.

Even if the treatments No. 1 or No. 2 destroy the germs, they only do so on a tiny part of the catarrh area and what about the great parts affected, which lie beyond the reach of treatments No. 1 and No. 2?

I have shown by the picture that **Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy** will go to EVERY part and reach every spot the disease can reach. You want ALL cure, not part cure.

My treatment combines medical properties in the shape of herbs, roots, leaves and seeds which contain volatile oils and make a medicated soothing relief-giving smoke that penetrates every recess of the air passages.

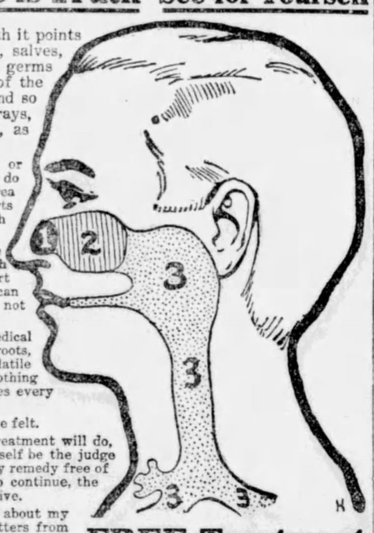
Instantly the beneficial effects are felt.

Now then, to prove what my treatment will do, to show its worth, to let YOU yourself be the judge and make the test, I let you try my remedy free of the slightest cost. If you wish to continue, the regular treatment is very inexpensive.

I can furnish plenty of evidence about my treatment. I have thousands of letters from pleased customers. I have printed a little booklet called "positive evidence." It is filled with testimony that will convince you.

But the main thing you are interested in is whether it will cure YOU, and the only way to prove it is by the remedy itself. That is why I so willingly offer to send you a free treatment.

A trial will convince you more than a thousand testimonials. I earnestly ask you not to put off the matter, but sit down and write me today.



FREE Treatment

We have shown the three methods used in treating Catarrh, and No. 3 certainly appeals to your sense of reason, so all there is now to do, is, on a postal or in a letter to me, simply write "Please mail your Free Catarrh Treatment" and as soon as I hear from you I will send by mail my treatment together with valuable information and suggestions about Catarrh and its treatment. My address is

Dr. J. W. Blosser
254 Walton St., ATLANTA, GA.

P. S.—You may also show this offer to any friend who suffers and let the friend write me too.

PROSPERITY BASED ON ATTACK

Banker Clews Reviews the Conditions in Finance.

New York, Oct. 21.—The stock market has exhibited exceptional resisting qualities, says Henry Clews. As in evidence the outbreak in the Balkans forced heavy European liquidation as the result of overspeculation in some of the foreign bourses. This induced large foreign selling of American stocks, estimated at between 300,000 to 500,000 shares, for the evident reason that these were the best securities on which to realize.

As to the immediate future of the market, not a little depends upon political developments between now and election day. What is of almost as much importance as who will be elected will be the congressional results. The great question is, will the prevailing political unrest in certain sections result in materially changing the present character of congress?

American prosperity is based upon a rock. We have the finest harvest on record. No class in the country today is enjoying such general prosperity as the farmers. In nearly all sections of the country and for nearly every agricultural product large yields and high prices prevail. To such an extent is this true that a great deal of jealousy toward the farmer is already developing and he is becoming more and more accused of being the chief cause for the present high cost of living. Doubtless he will receive more blame than he is entitled to; although he is guilty of no crime beyond securing the best price under free competition for his product that he is able to secure, a right claimed by every producer. In the season this condition will no doubt correct itself. Already there is a movement back to the farm, and those already in the field are seeking to increase their product by better and more scientific methods of agriculture.

LAPIDS-Jewels REAL

Greatest Production of the Gem-Chemist's Art
Wonderfully brilliant—absolutely perfect in color and hardness. Their reproductions of the mined stones are so perfect that they can not be distinguished by color, weight or brilliancy. The richness and sparkling beauty, denote great care in the creation, and precision in cut and polish of these artistic jewels.
LAPID Jewels, representing
RED—RUBY Shown to best advantage in our special
WHITE—DIAMOND 14K Solid
BLUE—SAPPHIRE Gold settings and
All of incomparable beauty. are sold at a fraction of the cost of earth-mined jewels. Considering the opportunity offered and the desire for personal adornment, LAPID jewels should be your first thought when the exact reproduction of genuine stones is desired. See these wonderful jewels before buying the earth's product. Send C.O.D. for your examination, if you prefer. Perfect by Green with each purchase against loss of stone, brilliancy or carnage. If you have a ring, or brilliant, that needs a setting, use a LAPID. Ask for Catalog 15, showing new styles.
Albert W. Engel (Gem Expert) Since 1879 4700 Dover St., Chicago

Why Suffer? With Bunions!
Why bear the pain of enlarged toe joints when it is so easy to cure them permanently with
Dr. Scholl's Bunion-Right
Slip one between your toes and get instant relief. Watch day by day how it straightens the crooked toe and removes the cause of your bunion or enlarged joint. Notice how comfortable it feels. It's light and sanitary. Does not interfere with walking. Guaranteed or money back. 50c each or $1 per pair at shoe and drug stores, or mailed direct.
Get your feet cared for at the Scholl Shops every day. Dr. Scholl's advice free on all foot ailments.
Foot Book FREE
The Scholl Mfg. Co., 219 Schiller St., CHICAGO
Write Today

AGENTS: $5 Per Day and Up.
Something New—A World Beater
We want one man or woman in each town to introduce the Best Household Line On Earth —Non-Alcoholic Flavors, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations —Over 60 different kinds—Put up in tubes, not bottles—Sell in every home, boarding-house, hotel and restaurant—Not sold in stores—No competition—Will soon give you a
FREE
Steady, Permanent, Profitable Business.
Here are pictures of Mrs. Rodine and Mr. Kates—Two of our good workers—Making big money working for us—Why not you? You need no experience—We teach you everything—Fine sample outfit furnished to workers—Write at once—a postal will do for particulars.
American Products Co. 5175 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE
FOR SELLING POST CARDS
We positively give a STEM WIND WATCH, BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED, Plated WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American made guaranteed 5 years and a beautiful Ring, all for selling only 20 packages of Souvenir Post Cards at 10c a package. Send us the WATCH and RING NUMBER. Order 20 packages, and when sold, send us $2.00, and we will send you the Watch and Ring. Write today. WILLARD WATCH CO., Dept. 1089 CHICAGO

BIRTH STONE RINGS FREE
NAME YOUR MONTH
Greatest Ring Offer ever made; guaranteed five years. As an advertisement we give this beautiful gold-filled Ladies' ring with proper stone for any month, ONLY 12 CENTS in stamps to pay for packing and mailing. State size.
B. REXFORD CO., 936 Market Street, Phila., Pa.

Watch, Ring AND CHAIN FREE
FULLY GUARANTEED, and the beautiful Solid Ring, or any other premium you want, for selling 20 of our NEW MOTTO PICTURES at 10c each. Send no money, but write us and we will send the 20 pictures postpaid. When sold send us the $

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly one year $1.00; six months 50 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Keep Posted

Whether or not you wish to buy, it is important that you know what is being offered for sale. The only way is to keep one eye on the advertising columns. The time is sure to come when you will want to buy. Keep posted.

Straw votes encourage but do not convince the man whom they favor.

Maybe that German scientist's milk-making machine works with a handle.

Remember, as Lillian might say, that a wrinkle is a dimple gone to seed.

Electric lights have been in use about 30 years, and nobody has succeeded yet in blowing one out.

The Ohio supreme court has upheld the school teacher who whipped a boy. It was that way years ago.

The weather bureau has to predict something every day. It can't say "there'll be no weather tomorrow."

There are four thousand poets in America, but the birthdays of very few of them are generally known.

Four hundred and twenty years since Columbus discovered America? It doesn't seem that long.

Cheering by the boys on your side is music, the howling of the opposition is hideous.

It is said to be healthy to have a goat around, but it's our notion that much depends on the goat's disposition.

Counterfeiters are making two $20 bills grow where only one grew before, but theirs is a dangerous enterprise.

Silly twaddle keeps many a telephone line busy while somebody is waiting for an opportunity to talk common sense.

Berlin people of means are eating horse meat, but it isn't probable they get hold of anything as good as Uhlan, 1:58.

It is beyond comprehension that weak-minded men like Schrank always possess a wonderful tenacity of purpose.

What a boost the per capita circulation of the country would get if every man should draw the salary he thinks he earns.

Whent Sibert E. Martin, the young stenographer, leaped upon Col. Roosevelt's assailant, he qualified as an active Progressive.

Mrs. J. A. Wieniand, a California chemist, declares that she can take the crow out of the rooster. But what can she do with man?

A Pennsylvania man is spending $50,000 to have a mountain removed. But he had to have faith to invest that much money in the enterprise.

The John Jacob Astor estate has paid $3,150,000 as an inheritance tax. Maybe you feel this is very much like robbing the widow and the orphan, but it isn't.

Colonel Roosevelt's perfect physical condition is a rebuke to the bloodless calumniators who have peddled falsehoods concerning his personal habits.

The man who shot Roosevelt was not addicted to the habit of arguing politics, otherwise he might have found relief by shooting off his mouth.

One judge has decided that a divorced woman must call herself Mrs. But a divorced man doesn't have to wear labels; he is Mr. before and after. Is it fair?

The census bureau reports that there are 106 men in the United States for every 100 women. But of course, six out of every hundred men are not worth having.

Mr. Taft is getting ready to leave his summer home and spend the winter in the White House. The rest he is leaving to the landlord, whose name is Destiny.

Eggs and potatoes three times a day is one woman's reason for asking for a divorce. Looks as if a little unselfish love, carrots and boiled cabbage might have helped in this case.

Colonel Roosevelt has written many good speeches, but none of any greater value to the country than the one that reduced the momentum of the assassin's bullet.

If you want to see what politics will do to a man, get a late picture of William Jennings Bryan's bald head and compare it with one taken during the campaign of 1896.

WHO COACHED THE ASSASSIN?

The man who with a madman's patience followed Colonel Roosevelt from place to place around the country in quest of an opportunity to assassinate him, shouted:

"Any man looking for a third term ought to be shot."

The New York reactionary newspapers, the mental food of this madman, have virtually been saying this very thing for months. They have cursed, they have vilified, they have painted Colonel Roosevelt as the prince of darkness himself. They have denounced him as the most dangerous man on the North American continent. They have been telling their readers that, unless this man Roosevelt is eliminated, cast out of public life for all time the republic might just as well go out of business at once and forever.

Was it any wonder that a being whose mind was becoming unhinged should believe all these charges? Was it any wonder that he should think the advice was to be taken literally?

The responsibility for that attempt upon the life of Theodore Roosevelt rests upon the venomous malevolence of the tory organs and orators. The madman was of their making.

Under the moral law, it is for them to answer for him.

IN THE LAW'S CLUTCH.

The census enumerators of 1910 had a very easy time of it in dealing with a part of the population which comprises one person in every eight hundred. These persons were always to be found in their place of residence. They did not have to be hunted, pursued or decoyed. And for a very good reason. They were locked up.

From a bulletin upon the subject, we learn that there are quite curious variations in the matter of jail commitments throughout the United States. For instance, there are nearly three times as many persons sent to jail in Massachusetts in proportion to population as there are across the line in New Hampshire. One is more likely to get into trouble with the law in Arizona than in South Carolina or Mississippi. Iowa, by this measurement, is four times as puritanical as North Dakota. Florida ten times as much as North Carolina.

In the census year under consideration, about 479,000 men and women marched into the corridors of penal institutions in compliance with the instructions of the courts. In the same period, 475,000 came out "discharged, dying or transferred." If wardens feel as civic societies feel, they have reason to point with pride to an increase in population.

Figures about jails and penitentiaries are usually depressing. It seems—at first blush—a very terrible thing that one human being in every eight hundred is on the unpleasant side of barred windows. But when you think over your enemies who have by some mysterious agency escaped incarceration, you perceive at once that the figures are exceedingly moderate.

THOSE "PROCEEDINGS."

In a statement published by the Saturday Evening Post, President Taft says:

"No consideration of party weal or personal ambition would for a single instant tempt me to stand before the American people as the presidential candidate of a great party * * * did I not know that every candid and unprejudiced observer, who will devote the time and pains necessary to an examination of the proceedings of the Republican national committee and of the Republican national convention, must pronounce the nomination conferred on me without stain and without defect."

What Mr. Taft is asking the candid and unprejudiced observer to do is to read the proceedings of the national committee, as the majority of the committee directed that the proceedings should be recorded, and the proceedings of the convention as they were recorded under the eye and direction of Messrs. Root, Barnes, Penrose and Rosewater.

Supposing that in a former day, a person who had profited by the stealings of a band of porch climbers had handed Judge Taft an elaborate defense, prepared by the porchclimbers, what would Judge Taft have done? Rejected the defense peremptorily, or laughed it out of court. He cannot ask the candid and unprejudiced observer to treat the official documents of the national committee and of the national convention more graciously.

THE VOLCANO UNCAPPED

With a third body of revolutionists questioning his right to office, President Madero is in a fair way to experience the alarms and the humiliations of his immediate predecessor.

Bands of rebels continue a guerilla warfare along the northwestern border of Mexico. To the south and west of the capital, Zapata has paralyzed business, stopped the planting of crops and caused an exodus of the noncombatants and those who do not work openly or secretly in his cause. Now a new rebellion, this time to the eastward, threatens to cut Madero off from the sea and to make the city of Mexico itself fear the fire and sword.

What Madero did when he promoted and headed a revolution was not to convince his country of the necessity of gaining reforms, but to bring into being again a spirit of lawlessness and a love of strife long suppressed. He loosed the winds of passion. He uncapped a volcano.

MILK FROM THE OLD FOUNT.

The news from Frankfort-on-the-Main that three chemists of that city had succeeded in producing an artificial milk identical in all ways with the milk of cows, though made from vegetables, is less alarming when you note the words "the process is a secret one."

We seem to have heard a lot about "secret processes" in recent years—schemes which were to revolutionize industrial methods, which were to cheapen living, which were to put luxuries enjoyed only by the rich in the hands of the poor, which were, in short, to build up a new civilization and make things pleasant for everyone.

But, some way or other, the first announcements are all you hear of these discoveries the discoverers have seen fit to keep secret. They are like the proclamations calling on all to get ready for the judgment day about to dawn. The announcements are the beginning and end of the whole business.

We do not doubt that German chemists might be able to mix things together into some semblance of milk. They do that sort of thing in Germany as a sort of morning exercise. But no one need be disturbed lest artificial milk supplant the commodity we rely upon the cow to produce. The words "the process is a secret one" are fairly good assurance that it will remain wreathed in secrecy until the cows come home.

INHERITANCE TAXES.

Through the application of the inheritance tax, the state of New York recently collected nearly two millions of dollars from one state. Yet in spite of that huge tax, the heir will derive an income in excess of a million dollars a year from what is left.

It is impossible to conceive of a tax to which objections cannot be made. But of all systems that have so far been devised, an inheritance tax is the least objectionable. In its favor may be cited the fact that it requires no elaborate machinery and no inquisitorial office to collect it. There are few ways by which it can be dodged. Best of all it is a practical method for the distribution of wealth, a looming problem in these days of large and constantly swelling fortunes.

In his address before the Brotherhood of St. Paul's M. E. church, in Toledo, Captain John Craig said:

"I would make it a law where a man amasses fifty to one hundred millions, he would be permitted to give his direct heirs a fair competency and no more, the rest to go to hospitals, schools, colleges and other public utilities."

This is of particular interest since it shows that even to a man of wealth, the idea of breaking up large fortunes is not abhorrent and the idea of founding powerful families upon a basis of money presents no appeal. Whether the country at this stage feels prepared to carry the principle of the inheritance tax to the confiscatory point may be doubted. But that it feels there should be a much more general application of inheritance taxes is certain.

MORE TRUST-BUSTING FACTS.

The Chicago Tribune's investigation of the effects of trust dissolution has brought forth these interesting facts:

Standard Oil Company—Wages of labor the same as before dissolution. The price of stock has advanced 80 per cent and the dividends 50 per cent. Prices of oil to consumers have advanced 25 to 50 per cent.

Tobacco Trust—Prices to consumer the same. Wages the same. Value of stock has advanced 65 per cent.

Powder Trust—No indications of any change in price of powder or of wages in the industry. Price of stock has gone up.

Window Glass Trust—Prices of products have declined to prices they were just before promotion of combination.

Electric Lamp Trust—Prices of electric lamps unaffected by the dissolution of trust.

Aluminum Trust—Prices to consumers the same as they were before dissolution.

With the exception of the case of the window glass trust, consumers have profited nothing by trust-busting. In the matter of oil products they have lost. Workmen have received no advantages. In three instances the dissolution has proved immensely valuable to owners of stock.

The administration purposes, if left in office, to continue trust-busting along the same lines now in vogue. The Democrats would use the same methods, but expedite the process so that all trusts would be dissolved in the course of a few months. The Progressives propose that an entirely new policy of dealing with the trusts be adopted—one that will clip their claws completely and remove them forever from the list of our national problems.

A NEW TERM NEEDED.

In the vocabulary of those who talk about eugenics, the science most in fashion now, is the word moron.

The moron is one of those unfortunates whose mental development has proceeded perfectly naturally up to the age of eight or ten years and then halted. The child grows to maturity, physically fit, but with the mind of a child. Though he live to be ninety, the moron will have a brain no more developed than if he were nine.

There are people in this world who sometimes gain high office, who acquire fame and riches, whose mentality at some period of their lives has become wholly disconnected from the life about them. They note no change in social conditions. They detect no alteration in public thought. Like the woman who skinned eels alive for twenty years and assumed they were used to it, these older morons can see no reason why ancient abuses should be righted, why institutions should be repaired, why things with which they themselves are well satisfied need to be tinkered with in the least.

Eugenics has coined a handy word to go with adults of ten-year-old minds. We wish the science would go a little further and manufacture an equally convenient term to fit the persons whose minds became bedded in concrete about the year specie payments were resumed.

GREEKS AND THE LOVE OF COUNTRY.

The ancient Greeks taught the world many wonderful things—art, poetry, philosophy, science and politics among them. The modern Greeks who have come to live among us have been teaching us something the last few days which we had been by way of forgetting. They have been reminding us again that there is such a virtue as patriotism.

We cannot escape the fact that in recent years patriotism has been suffering eclipse. It may be said to have begun to pass into the darkness not long after the civil war. It has not yet come forth again with its old-time warming effect upon the hearts of Americans. Indeed, there has actually been a fashion of deriding patriotism. One of our political parties make it a point at its meetings to sneer at patriotic emotions, to damn the flag and all who love it.

At the time in our national career when we are more wrapped up in our individual selfishness than probably ever before, when we are rather indifferent to America's future and inclined to think patriotic impulses are a bit too theatrical for our tastes, a few score men and boys in a hundred communities empty their pockets of their earnings for their country's defense and pledge themselves to give their strength and lives to their country's cause.

These Greeks have shown us the nobility of love of country. They've shown us, too, that we've reason to feel ashamed of the low stage of our own patriotism.

WHOSE TRUST IS IT?

Williams F. McCombs, who managed the Wilson campaign, and his aide, William McAdoo, accounted for $208,193. Of this sum $85,800 was contributed, according to McCombs, by "Cleveland S. Dodge and Princeton friends." Questioned as to who the "friends" were, McCombs said they were Cyrus H. McCormick, of the Harvester trust, and others.—From an account of the campaign fund investigation.

Now will another Democrat rise in a Progressive meeting and demand to know "how 'bout Perkins and the Harvester trust?"

A GREAT MAN AND SIMPLE.

A collection of his addresses would be sadly incomplete if it did not contain that impromptu speech which Theodore Roosevelt made the people of Milwaukee on Monday evening. We do not refer to the campaign speech, but to the naive self-analytical talk with which he opened it.

One can see between the lines that the pain of the wound had begun to trouble. There had been occasional misgivings, faint doubts lest he had underrated the effects of the bullet, something like a subconscious wonder as to how the thing was going to pan out.

"I want you to understand," he said, "that I am ahead of the game anyway." No matter the outcome, he had drunk deeply of existence and had found the draught satisfying. "No man has had a happier life than I have had, a happy life in every way." The great world of strife in which he had been involved for thirty years, the disappointments, the disillusions, the wearinesses and all had left no scar upon his spirit so deep as that the madman's bullet was to leave upon his flesh. Uncertain whether he was to live or not, in the presence of that audience, he cast up the sum of his career and was well content with it. "No man has had a happier life than I have had."

It is a rule almost universal that great men are simple men. It was a great man and a simple man and a very human man who took his hearers into his private confidence the other evening in Milwaukee.

AFTER THE BALKAN WAR.

In the event of the final success of the Balkan allies in their war against Turkey—an event not at all certain—there will be another struggle. This will be over the division of lands wrested from the enemy. It will be a tough problem not only because the four countries which are to do the fighting may have difficulty in agreeing, but also because the powerful nations of Europe will demand shares of the spoils. Indeed, their demands may include all of Turkey that is worth having.

Montenegro would like to have Novi-bazar, a strip dividing her from Servia. Upon its western border this strip touches Austria and Austria would like to have it if only to prevent the final merger of Servia and Montenegro into one kingdom. Greece and Bulgaria would divide Macedonia between them if left alone, Bulgaria to take Constantinople and Greece, Saloniki. But Russia is very likely to announce in effect that such a division can be arranged only over her dead body. The great prize is that part of Turkey which takes in Constantinople and which commands the exit of the Black Sea and forms a sort of "head of navigation" for the Mediterranean. The interests of England and Germany and France would here conflict with the interests of Russia. Out of the wrangles of the vultures, the Balkan states might profit, seeing that where none of the powers can agree on which shall take the best of the Turk's goods, they might agree to let some nation which they can coerce and bully hold them—at least temporarily.

After the news of the war will come news of the peace—and one may be as startling and eruptive as the other.

AS SCHRANK UNDERSTOOD IT.

Among the telegrams sent to Colonel Roosevelt was on from Colonel Watterson, congratulating him upon his escape and rejoicing "exultingly upon your escape from the bullet of an infamous and cowardly assassin."

In the last few weeks Colonel Watterson has drawn upon his vast store of vituperation and searched his soul for verbal vitriol to express his profound hatred of Theodore Roosevelt.

By his message of sympathy, Colonel Watterson shows that he hasn't at all meant what he has been saying.

But the man Schrank, who has been reading such stuff as Colonel Watterson has been writing, has believed that every word meant just what it said.

THE LOST OPPORTUNITY.

In a speech delivered during the Roosevelt administration, Mr. La Follette said:

"The great issue for which Roosevelt appealed to the public conscience, for which the Progressives have been fighting for years, is not primarily the tariff, railway regulation, or conservation. It is these, but it is more than all these combined. It is for justice, plain, simple justice, for every human being against organized selfishness and power."

Because Mr. Roosevelt took the leadership of the Progressive cause when he himself had been found unavailable, the senator is now lined up with the enemies of Roosevelt. He has had an opportunity to show that principles were more to him than personal ambition. But Mr. La Follette has let that opportunity pass by. It is gone—in all likelihood, forever.

A TEST OF CONFIDENCE.

It speaks for the stability of our industrial state that the stock markets in the United States have not been thrown into a panic by the deluge of stocks following the outbreak of war in the Balkans. The volume of selling is said to have been much larger this time than it was after Cleveland's Venezulean message, when American business was directly involved in a war scare. Investors in Europe have betrayed the wildest haste and agitation in their endeavor to convert securities into cash and bank credits.

The explanation of the ease with which our markets absorbed the stocks cast upon them is the confidence in our present industrial and trade awakening. This confidence has been sufficient to be almost oblivious to a presidential campaign which presages the most startling changes. It has turned its back upon political issues and wranglings. With the earnings of our railroads showing a big increase and bank clearings showing nearly 50 per cent more business in September than in the same month last year, the business people of this country refuse to be knocked off their feet by a war that has apparently scared half the investors of Europe into fits.

A REAL FIGHTING MAN.

Few better exhibitions of physical stamina and moral courage have ever been given than Colonel Roosevelt provided for that audience in Milwaukee. He insisted on making the speech which had been arranged, in spite of the pain and in spite of the medical men around him who insisted he was doing a dangerous thing in presuming that even a superficial bullet wound was not to be considered seriously.

The Colonel, many years ago, demonstrated his ability to withstand the fatigue of cattle herding and of wild game hunting with the hardiest of cattlemen and trappers. He stood the sun and the short rations in Cuba when comrades fell beside him. To stop the complaint of army officers who had been called upon to ride one hundred miles in three days, as a physical test, the Colonel slipped out of the White House one morning and by evening had ridden one hundred miles. The army officers had nothing to say after that.

Mr. Roosevelt owes his tremendous energy to the fact that he keeps himself always physically fit. It was because of that, too, that he carried out the program of the Milwaukee Progressives when a less robust man would have given up and gone to the hospital. Mr. Roosevelt has not been called a fighting man for nothing.

For great times, with nothing to do but sample the output, there never was anything to beat the cider making of long ago.

A New York man gave his mother-in-law a hotel to keep her quiet. And his wife did the most natural thing—went there to live.

Men who never make any mistakes rarely do anything else that attracts attention.

Say something mean, if you must, about mothers-in-law, but nine out of every ten make dandy grandmothers.

Roosevelt will do no more campaigning, but the cause he represents will go marching on.

Bees Invade a Factory.

Cardiff Cor. London Chronicle.

For the tenth successive autumn a flourishing mineral water factory at Cardiff, carried on by Messrs. Smith & Co., is being invaded by bees, which come in huge companies.

The firm have consulted local bee keepers and experts, but no one can say where the bees come from, although bee keepers in neighboring suburbs state that they have lost large numbers lately. Bee experts say they may come from many miles around.

A curious fact is that although Messrs. Smith have been "honored" by these armies of bees for ten years, another mineral water factory nearly opposite and around the corner has been left alone. The bees come every morning as soon as day breaks and depart as the sun goes down, or rather those of them do who have not fattened themselves too much on the little pools of syrup which are always to be found on slabs and utensils and window sills in a mineral water factory.

Sunday School

PREACHING BEFORE THE NEWSPAPER

International Sunday School Lesson for October 27 Is "Wanderings in Decapolis." Mark 7:31; 8:10.

By William T. Ellis.

At today's breakfast table we read last night's notable speeches delivered a thousand miles away. We are used to this and expect it. We want the things and events of the world served hot like our breakfast coffee. Our times are so accustomed to these wonders that we take for granted all the marvelous enginery of propaganda. It is difficult to throw our imaginations back to the time before there were newspapers and tidings could only travel as fast as a man or beast could move. It is profitable to muse for a moment on how men got their views before the people in the days when the printing press had not been invented. Specifically, consider the problem that confronted Jesus in publishing His good news to all mankind.

We think in terms of express trains; He had to go afoot or at best on the back of a donkey, a horse or a camel. The primitiveness of the life that Jesus led is incomprehensible to us. Most men today in our land do not know what it is to become physically tired from a day's walking. That was a common experience of the foot-sore Teacher who went about with His little group of pupils from village to village, from city to city. True, He had time to observe closely and to think deeply, but His progress was slow. It took Him longer to go from Capernaum to Jerusalem that it takes us to cross the continent.

Striking for the Cities.

The quickest and surest way of reaching all the people within a given radius nowadays is to advertise in the daily press. Jesus could not do this. He had to carry His message by word of mouth. There were no great dailies circulating in those wonderful cities of the trans-Jordan region where Greek civilization had flourished so richly. A certain circle of 10 cities was called the Decapolis. Jesus could not be content to live within reach of these without bearing to their forums the word that was life. What we would give for some of His wayside conversations, or the sermons that He preached to these cultivated crowds, or the miracles that He wrought amid them. Instead, we have only a fleeting plimpse.

Anybody but a classical student finds it hard to credit the advanced state of covilization that had been attained east of Palestine in these great cities. I have seen for myself the wonderful ruins of temples and theatres and palaces. After two thousand years the grandeur of the ruins stirs the imagination. I have in my desk at the moment a quantity of ancient Roman and Greek coins that I gathered in one of the cities of the Decapolis, visible reminders of the civilization that reigned here. It is one of these trans-Jordan cities that the occasional traveler who penetrates so far may see the wonderful mosaic of Jerusalem which has helped scholars in determining the geography of the city. The culture of Greece and of Rome found a home in the Decapolis.

Ever a strategist, Jesus was appealed to by these flourishing cities. He faced the problem which we rashly think is peculiar to our own day, that of carrying the gospel to the great city. Possibly this study of an old passage will help to awaken some of our modern churches out of their parochial ideals and help them to work together in terms of the whole city.

Now a Railway Route.

The traveler of today goes by railway from Damascus down through the region of the Decapolis, skirting the lower end of the Lake as he strikes west of Haifa. Still, as of yore, the land is fertile, a granary for a wide region. The Druses and the Arabs cultivate it, although robbery, oppression and ignorance keep them in poverty and squalor. Spectacular valleys brighten the journey through this region. The Mecca Railway also passes through the Decapolis territory.

The swift-moving traveler pictures in his mind the patient Master toiling over this country and the imagination is stirred to a desire for the utilization of all modern agencies for the swift spread of the story. The gospel which then traveled in the heart of Christ has fired the brains of a new civilization so that today the same story may be carried with romantic swiftness all over the earth.

Railways may come and customs may change, but people are people the world around. The mothers with their sore-eyed children whom I saw by the railway were not very different from the mothers who waited for the help and teaching of this wonderful Teacher. The helplessness and need of the little ones appealed to all the loving instincts of the Good Shepherd who was always so tender with the little lambs. As He traveled Jesus served.

Helping as You Go.

"Carry as you go," is a maxim of efficiency taught to the young housekeeper. It suggests the greater injunction of the Saviour Himself, "As you go preach . . . heal." We need not wait until we get to a destination in order to do effective ministry. Life's waysides are in reality a life goal. Jesus ministered as he traveled. Anybody with a passion for helpfulness will find the world full of oportunities. This Sunday school lesson is one for the every-dayness of life. While on the way of our every-day work we are to serve all the lives that we can reach.

The attention attracted to Jesus by His work of healing is especially explicable to those who know the East. In this very region there are a few missionary doctors, like Dr. Mary Eddy, who have a widespread reputation as hakims. From far and near the people come with their ailments seeking succor.

Amid this thronging human need Jesus went ministering. He was not so busy seeing the sights of the wonderful Greek cities that He had not time for the poor and miserable and outcast. He ministered to people because He loved them and wanted to help them; and also because His ministry interpreted His message. In the needed healing the word of love could be read.

Chambers of Silence Opened.

Sensational beyond all men was this humble, gentle Nazarene. Not in the cheap, petty, self-seeking fashion of the occasional pulpiter, but seeking to focus men's eyes upon Himself. As we see, He set people to thinking and to talking about great deeds and great words and their significance. His work created a sensation. When Dr. Charles Lewis, of China, removed a huge goitre from a peasant woman's face and sent her back to her native village, she was at first rejected as being a different woman entirely. That was creating a sensation. In this fashion the healing and helpfulness of Christ set the countryside by the ears and gave the insatiable Greeks something new to talk about.

A deaf and dumb man was brought to Jesus. Nobody understood quite what could be done for him, but they quickly learned the wise habit of taking problems to Jesus. The friends of the afflicted one did not understand that he was dumb because he was deaf, and that if his ears could be opened his lips would be unsealed. Most dumbness is due to deafness. With fine symbolism, Jesus made him to hear and thus taught him to seak. Using some signs to strengthen the man's faith, the Savior spoke the word true to all with muffled ears, "Ephatha, that is be opened." The miracle set men to marveling, and the story coult not be kept from the world. The common opinion found voice in the words, "He hath done all things well; He maketh even the deaf t hear and the dumb to speak."

The teaching lies on the surface that the spiritual dullness of men's perceptions is being removed by Christ. He is making men to hear, and, hearing, to speak. Even as there are sounds in the physical world beyond the range of the human ear, so there are notes in the spirit realm to which God attunes the hearts of those who come to Him for healing. The new world of sound in which he who had so recently been deaf found himself was no more wonderful than the choice music of life to which the redeemed spirit is introduced.

The Shared Meal.

One other event is chronicled in this lesson, that of the feeding of the four thousand. It is like the miracle recently studied of the feeding of the five thousand, yet with important points of difference. The message is the same, illustrating the responsibility of them that have for those that have not. "We that are strong ought also to bear the burdens of the weak." The simple fact of a man's need gave him a claim upon Christ. His hunger brought him within the range of the miraculous ministry of the Master.

Underlying many teachings in this story lies the timely truth that those who are Christ's cannot be indifferent to human need. Our powers are for the world's service. We that have cannot escape an obligation to those who have not. Even as Jesus went up and down the land that we call holy, pouring out His soul in ministry, so His disciples must move among men as helpers in all the wide range of needs that burden life.

POEMS WORTH WHILE

I'M OUT

I've had my smoke, a dreamy one, and long;
I've told a tale and sung a good old song;
I've played my hand in bowers and aces strong;
Why then this sigh, I check and thus prolong?
I'm out.

They sing new songs, tell tales of land and sea
Warm glows the wine, the laugh and jest are free;
They cut the cards, but deal no hand to me;
Idly I sit and time lays wearily—
I'm out.

Comrades and friends my life have ever blest;
A mother's hand hath gently me caressed;
I've had my mate and comfortable nest;
Why then, my heart, this sadness and unrest?
I'm out.

Ah, this year's nests are cradled in the trees,
But last year's nests are scattered on the breeze;
Green this year's grain is waving on the leas;
Empty and chill the old white granaries.
I'm out.

Opinions of the People

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Blade desires to give its readers space in which they may express their opinions on various subjects of interest—topics of the day. In this way—if those who have interesting ideas will send them addressed EDITOR WEEKLY BLADE—it is hoped soon to have a very entertaining column appearing each week on this page. If you have an opinion that is worth printing get it out of your system at once. Full names and addresses must accompany communications, but if any person does not desire his own name used he can accompany it with a pen name. Come on in—don't be afraid.

John Smith's Prosperity.

Editor Blade—In the Republican National Committee's advertisement in The Blade of September 26 I notice that John Smith started three years ago without a blamed thing, as he expresses it, nad now we find him worth several thousand dollars.

According to Mr. Smith's statement he has money in the bank to the amount of eighteen or nineteen hundred dollars, say $1,850, 130 acres of land—with buildings on—which ought to be worth $40 an acre, say $5,000 for the farm. Then say he has a nice bunch of stock, horses and machinery. A reasonable estimate for these, I think, would be about $1,200. And he says he has the finest crop the sun shines on, which ought to be worth something like $500. So we find Mr. Smith, who didn't have a blamed thing three years ago, now worth, at the lowest estimate, based on his enthusiastic statement, $8,550.

Now it is a little hard to understand how a man could start with nothing and in the short period of three years accumulate a farm, $1,200 worth of stock and machinery and have a balance in the bank of close to two thousand dollars. Mr. Smith is now worth $8,550, according to my method of figuring, which he has made in three years. He ought, therefore, during the next four years, make twice that amount, provided Mr. Taft is re-elected; thus, in 1916 we would find him with $26,650, accumulated in seven years.

Now I do not say that all this isn't possible, nevertheless it looks like a little too much prosperity, which reminds be of an old darkey's prayer that I once heard about. The old fellow was praying for his daily bread or necessities. He seemed to want everything by the barrel, for he prayed something like this: "O Lord, send me a barrel of sugar; O Lord, send me a barrel of molasses; O Lord, send me a barrel of pepper." Then this seemed to strike him as being a little out of proportion. He hesitated and then—"O, H—l, that's too much pepper."

THOS. M. HUNTER, Newport, Va.

Varieties

Switzerland exports about 10,000,000 watches a year.

The sewage of Oklahoma City is purified by electricity.

There is a demand for more of New England's tobacco.

The postal department is experimenting with the motorcycle.

Rigorous smoke abatement laws are in force in Bengal, India.

Great Britain's roads cost more annually than the British navy.

The boot and shoe trade ranks ninth among the American industries.

British trade unions increased their membership by 304,976 in the last year.

Importation of champagne is on the decline and that of beer is increasing.

Sales in 1911 by the British and Foreign Bible Society aggregated 7,304,523 volumes.

Typhoid bacillus may remain alive in the intestines of the fly at least six days.

Power developers are seeking to control practically the whole of Niagara's output.

A double-decked bascule bridge is being constructed in Chicago, the first of its kind.

All canary birds are descendants of the common gray species of the Canary Islands.

Naples, Italy, exported macaroni to the United States in 1911 to the value of $4,199,000.

A movement is on foot to eliminate the adulteration evil of the silk trade by weighting.

Of the 523,000 public school teachers in the United States, more than four-fifths are women.

One of the important features of the German parcels post is the delivery of butter and eggs.

A dummy village was recently erected in England as a target for marksmen of the English army.

Esperanto is taught in some of the state supported schools in England, France and Germany.

Six hundred thousand Japanese are engaged in gathering seaweed and reducing it to gelantinous food.

German experiments are said to show that dried potato greens are as good for stock as is meadow hay.

An American company is introducing the "poi" of the Hawaiians into the United States as a breakfast food.

A new wheelbarrow dumps its load forward as its handles are pushed down, saving its user the labor of lifting it.

For children an electric automobile has been built with a ½-horsepower motor and a speed limit of four miles an hour.

It is said that each year 3,000 foreign waiters find employment in England.

Captain Young, the army's only colored West Pointer, has been promoted to be a major.

London has about 9,000 milk shops and about the same number of public houses.

China's new dollars have English on on side and Chinese on the other, with a picture of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, founder of the republic.

The whole trend in the British automobile line is toward the development of cheap, efficient machines with good wearing qualities.

One Mexican army captain has made certain of a quiet winter. He is Guillemo Juentes, who has enrolled at Missouri university.

For pumping heavy liquids a Welsh inventor has designed a combined piston and rotary pump with no valves that can be easily clogged.

Aerial torpedoes that a Swedish army officer has invented travel three miles and can be made to explode either upon contact or by clockwork.

London is practically without frame buildings, which keeps the fire loss down.

The climate of South Africa is remarkably even and sunny.

Offering prizes to its motormen for the most effective operation of cars by an English company has resulted in a saving of 25 per cent of the current.

King Victor Emmanuel III, of Italy, is insured for $2,500,000, while the late King Humbert carried double that amount.

Success has attended the experiment of transplanting rubber trees in Brazil, where groves are being raised at more accessible points than the existing ones.

The two newspapers having the largest circulation in Smyrna are both Greek. The largest sale (8,000 copies) is enjoyed by the Copanos, a satirical paper.

Pulleys and cords have been combined by a California inventor into a machine to teach a person the correct swimming motions while he lies on a cushion, safe on dry land.

Primarily for the use of invalids is a chair invented by a Tennesseean, so equipped with mirrors that an occupant can see what is going on around him without rising.

Flies can enter a garbage can that a New York man has patented, but as they try to get out they are caught in a wire trap, which can be detached and the insects destroyed.

oT nable a person to leave a sunken submarine, a New Jersey inventor has patented a buoy which can be entered within a boat and set free to float to the surface of the water. springs are replaced by pistons worktaken out a patent in Switzerland for an automobile in which the steel springs art replaced by pistons working against air cushions in brass cylinders.

For transplanting growing plants an Idaho man has patented a metal pot, made in two sections, which may be inserted in the ground around the roots and brought together and clamped.

A San Francisco man has patented a phonograph automobile alarm that can be made politely to request a person to get away from in front of a car or make the demand more strenuous as desired.

At Woodbrooke, England, there is a school for social service, where men and women from all parts of the world study various kinds of social work. The institution is affiliated with Birmingham university.

The new Lexington avenue subway in New York city is to be ten miles long. Eight of the ten miles are now under construction; the total cost of the work on these eight miles alone will be $35,000,000.

So many cases of ptomaine poisoning have occurred in France from eating stale oysters, or those grown in water containing sewage, that consumers are very critical about shellfish which have come a long distance.

A solid rubber tire is offered now as an emergency tire. It is quickly put in place upon the removal of the pneumatic tire and with one of these in use there is no preceptible difference to the occupants in the degree of comfort.

ADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at price of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. Seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5962—Ladies' Dress.

This attractive garment has the fashionable front closing and is one of the smartest models of the season. It may be made with empire or regulation waistline, has removable chemisette and the skirt is a six gored design. Serge, cashmere, mohair or silk will develop the model nicely.

The pattern No. 5965 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 6 yards of 36 inch material or 5 yards of 44 inch fabric, ½ yard of 24-in. satin and ⅝ of a yard of 22 inch all-over.

5964—Girls' Dress.

The clever frock shown in the drawing is one of the newest styles for a little girl. It has a blouse which closes at the left side of the front and a three-gored skirt joined to an under waist. The sailor collar and chic turned-back cuffs are composed of contrasting material and a belt of patent leather is used to hold the blouse in place.

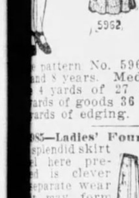
The pattern No. 5964 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 2¾ yards of 44 inch fabric with ½ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods and ½ yard of 36 inch material for underwaist.

5977—Girls' Underwear Set.

5977

pattern No. is cut in to 12 Medium quire for of a of 36 inch and 1½ of edging; drawers ⅝ of 36 inch and 1½ of edging; ular petticoat 1 yard of 36 inch and 3¼ yards of insertion; thered petticoat 1¼ yards of 36 material, 3⅜ yards of insertion yards of edging, or for all gar- 3⅛ yards of 36 inch material.

5962—Children's Dress.



White serge, mohair, Jap silk, linen and fine lawn are materials that are nice to use o fashion the pretty little dress given in this model. The frock can be made with plaited or gathered skirt having straight lower edge. The tucks are in the form of a yoke front and back and the round or Dutch neck may be used.

pattern No. 5962 is cut in sizes and 8 years. Medium size will re- 4 yards of 27 inch material or rds of goods 36 inches wide with rds of edging.

5965—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt.

splendid skirt here pre- is clever separate wear may form of a com- ume or suit. The gar- is cut in 4 and has the at the left of the front. empire or reg- waistline be used. Any costume or materials be employed construction.

pattern No. 5965 is cut in sizes inches waist measure. Medium requires 2 yards of goods 44 wide. Width of lower edge is

Rag Doll and Set of Clothes.

Here is a pattern for a rag doll and her entire outfit, consisting of dress, bonnet, drawers and petticoat.

The pattern No. 2704 is cut in sizes 14, 18 and 22 in. To make an 18-in. doll needs ¾ of a yard of 36 inch goods; dress needs ⅝ of a yard 36 inches wide, and petticoat and drawers need ⅜ of a yard of same width.

5970—Children's Dress.

A fascinating model for the wee girlie is here given. The dress will develop nicely in any of the pretty and serviceable wash fabrics and serge, mohair and silk are also available. The frock closes at the back and may be made with long or short sleeves. The collar is of contrasting material.

The pattern No. 5970 is cut in sizes 1 to 7 years. Medium size will require 3½ yards of goods 27 inches wide and ⅝ of a yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

5968—Children's Yoke Dress.

This charming little dress is simplicity itself in construction. It has round yoke which is fashioned of all-over, which also composes the band cuffs. There is an under box plait at each side seam and the dress is held in position with a belt. Linen, pique, madras and similar materials may be used.

The pattern No. 5968 is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size will require 3¼ yards of 27 inch material or 2½ yards of goods 36 inches wide and ⅜ of a yard of 22 inch all-over.

5960—Ladies' Apron and Dust Cap.

The apron shown may be made with or without sleeves and is quite simple to fashion. There is a narrow yoke of contrasting goods and this same material is used to edge the top of the pockets. The dust cap is very easy to make and is fashioned of material matching the apron, gingham, chambray, percale or lawn being used.

The pattern 5960 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6¾ yards of 27 in. material, ⅝ yards of 27 inch contrasting material.

5958—Misses' Dress.

This dainty frock is designed for the miss and small woman and is made in the very latest fashion with all the style touches that mark the smartest garments of the season. The dress is very simple to make. It closes at the left side of the front and the empire or regulation waistline may be used.

The pattern 5958 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 44 inch material, ⅝ yard of 24 inch satin and ⅜ yard of 18 inch all over.

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Why not buy the Best when you can buy them at such low unheard-of Factory prices. Our new improvements absolutely surpass any thing ever produced. Save enough on a single stove to buy your winter's fuel. Thirty days free trial in your own home before you buy. Send postal today for large free catalog and prices.
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I have in my possession a prescription for lost vitality, lack of vigor, weakened memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly powers and vitality quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor ever put together.

I have sent it to my fellow men to send home with confidence so that any man who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself along with patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilder, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and cure himself at home quietly and quickly. This is no line like this; Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4864 Book Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain envelope, free of charge. As many doctors would charge $5.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—I send it entirely free.

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Quick Week, builds up Vigor, but still ambitious to endure for HER-O-LIN, greatest developer of MANHOOD. Full Proving Size Free to Try.
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Wonderful New Preparation, Unlike Anything Ever Known Before.

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I want every man and woman who wants to get rid of superfluous hair, anywhere on the body, to see the extraordinary results of my new Elec-tro-la, the most remarkable preparation. You have never used anything like it before, and you will never use anything else when once you've tried it. Unlike other preparations, Elec-tro-la absolutely and forever destroys the life of the hair-roots.

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Heavy growths and light growths vanish. Any woman can now free her arms, neck, face and bust of all downy or heavy hairs and her beauty enhanced a hundred fold. I am going to prove it to you and send you a liberal trial package of this new Elec-tro-la, if you will simply send me your name and address on the coupon below, with a 2-cent stamp to help pay cost of mailing. The full-size package of Elec-tro-la is $1.00. I will send you the $1.00 package now, if you prefer, on receipt of price, and refund your money if you are not satisfied.

FREE TREATMENT 9505

Fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and send it to me, Anna Burton, 231 E. 43rd St., Chicago, enclosing 2c stamp to help cover mailing, and I will send you at once a free trial package of the remarkable new Elec-tro-la.

.....

.....

A German school is to be established in the city of Barranquilla, Colombia. The Germans living in that region have raised the funds for the land and building and the German government will send out and maintain the teachers.

FORWARD MARCH SAYS ROOSEVELT

Progressive Leader Urges That Fight Proceed—Lauds Bryan.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Campaign activities should not cease because of Col. Roosevelt's attempted assassination so far as he is concerned, he said last night. The following statement was issued by Col. Roosevelt at Mercy hospital in answer to what Mr. Bryan yesterday said in his speech at Franklin, Ind.:

Agrees With Bryan.

"I wish to express my cordial agreement with the manly and proper statement of Mr. Bryan at Franklin, Ind., when in arguing for a continuance of the discussion of the issues at stake in the contest, he said:

"'The issues of this campaign should not be determined by the act of an assassin. Neither Col. Roosevelt nor his friends could ask that the discussion should be turned away from the principles involved. If he is elected President it should be because of what he has done in the past and what he proposes to do hereafter.'

"I wish to point out, however, that neither I nor my friends have asked that the discussion be turned away from the principles involved. On the contrary, we emphatically demand that the discussion be carried on, precisely as if I had not been shot. I shall be sorry if Mr. Wilson does not keep on the stump, and I feel that he owes it to himself and the American people to continue on the stump.

"I wish to make one more comment on Mr. Bryan's statement. It is, of course, perfectly true that in voting for me or against me, consideration must be paid to what I have done in the past and to what I propose to do.

"But it seems to me far more important that consideration should be paid to what the Progressive party proposes to do.

"I cannot too strongly emphasize the fact, upon which we Progressives insist, that the welfare of any one man in this fight wholly is immaterial compared to the great and fundamental issues involved in the triumph of the principles for which our cause stands.

Contest for Principles.

"If I had been killed the fight would have gone on exactly the same. Gov. Johnson, Senator Beveridge, Mr. Straus, Senator Bristow, Miss Jane Addams, Gifford Pinchot, Judge Ben Lindsey, Raymond Robbins, Mr. Prendergrast and the hundreds of other men now on the stump, are preaching the doctrine that I have been preaching and stand for, and represent just the same cause. They would have continued the fight in exactly the same way if I had been killed, and they are continuing in just the same way, now that I am for the moment laid up.

"So far as my opponents are concerned, whatever could with truth and propriety have been said against me and my cause before I was shot can with equal truth and equal propriety be said against me now, and it should be so said; and the things that cannot be said now are merely the things that ought not to have been said before. This is not a contest about any man; it is a contest concerning principles.

"If my broken rib heals fast enough to relieve my breathing, I shall hope to be able to make one or two speeches yet in this campaign; in any event, if I am not able to make them, the men I have named above and the hundreds like them will be stating our cause right to the end of the campaign, and I trust our opponents will be stating their case also."

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Oct. 21.	Oct. 19.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.10½	1.10½	1.10	1.10	1.10¼
Dec.	1.11¼	1.12⅛	1.11⅜	1.11⅝	1.11⅝
May	1.15⅞	1.16¼	1.15	1.15⅝	1.15⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	66	66⅛
Dec.	55	55⅛	55⅛	55⅛	55⅛
May	54⅛	54⅛	54⅛	54⅛	54⅜
July	54⅜	55	54⅛	55	54⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35⅛	35⅛
Dec.	35	....	....	35	35
May	36⅜	....	....	36⅝	36⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	11.50	11.75
Oct.	11.75	....	....	11.50	11.75
Dec.	11.20	....	....	11.05	11.20
March	11.20	....	....	11.05	11.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	70½	70½
Alsike—					
Prime	13.05	....	....	13.10	11.05
Dec.	13.05	....	....	13.10	13.05
March	13.05	....	....	13.00	13.00
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Oct.	2.05	....	....	2.00	2.00
Dec.	2.00	....	....	2.02½	2.02½
March	2.10	....	....	2.10	2.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	92¼	92½	92¼	92¼	92¼
May	97	97⅛	96⅞	96⅞	96⅜
July	94	94	93⅞	93⅞	94⅜
Corn—					
Dec.	53⅜	53⅜	53¼	53⅛	53⅜
May	52½	52⅝	52¼	52⅝	52⅝
July	52⅜	52⅝	52⅜	52½	52⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	32⅝	32⅝	32¼	32⅛	32⅛
May	34½	34½	34¼	34⅜	34⅜
July	34¼	....	....	34¼	34⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	93½	....	....	93⅛	93⅛
May	97⅛	....	....	97⅜	97⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	87⅛	87⅛
May	....	....	....	93½	93⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	87⅛	87⅛
May	....	....	....	93⅛	93

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct.	17.20	17.20	17.15	17.15	17.17
Jan.	19.27	19.30	19.20	19.25	19.35
May	18.95	18.95	18.85	18.87	19.00
Lard—					
Oct.	11.55	11.57	11.40	11.42	11.62
Jan.	11.00	11.00	10.87	10.92	11.02
May	10.45	10.45	10.37	10.40	11.47
Ribs—					
Oct.	10.87	10.87	10.60	10.67	10.90
Jan.	10.22	10.22	10.20	10.22	10.35
May	10.00	10.02	9.97	9.97	10.05

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 21.—(Wall street). The stock market showed signs of heaviness at the outset today. Reading, Steel and Amalgamated Copper declined almost a point in the early dealings, with some pressure upon Union Pacific, Canadian Pacific and other leaders.

Selling pressure and light trading were the notable characteristics of today's stock market. Steel, Reading, Canadian Pacific and a few of the other leaders sold off sufficiently to attract attention. Coppers yielded less here than abroad. Lehigh Valley was the one exception of the railways, gaining a point. Dealings were of an ultra-professional character, the possibility of some important decisions being handed down by the supreme court tending to restrict public interest.

Bonds were irregular.

Pressure became more marked in the first hour, various leaders declining a point or more, while some of the specialties, chiefly tobaccos, also sold off.

Much of the early decline was regained early in the afternoon, when some inquiry for specialties appeared. The market, however, lost none of its apathy.

Standard stocks gradually weakened again, owing to the concentration of speculative interests in the manipulated specialties.

The market closed weak.

The greatest activity occurred in the final hour when urgent selling of the leaders resulted in net losses of 2 to 4 points. Further foreign liquidation was ascribed as one of the causes of the decline.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Butter steady; creameries, 24½@24c; dairies, 22½@27c. Eggs steady; receipts, 4,008 cases; at mark, cases included, 19@20c; ordinary firsts, 21c; firsts, 24c. Cheese steady; daisies, 17½@17¾c; twins, 16½@17c; young Americas, 17½@17¾c; long horns, 17¼@17½c. Potatoes weak; receipts, 115 cars; Michigan, 40@43c; Minnesota, 38@40c; Wisconsin, 37@42c. Poultry, alive, steady; turkeys, 15c; chickens, 12c; springs, 13c. Veal steady, 9@14c.

New York Produce.

New York, Oct. 21.—Flour steady with a moderate inquiry. Wheat—The higher Liverpool cables and political unrest abroad resulted in a 8c advance to wheat early, in face of liberal world's shipments and heavy northwest receipts; "December, 90¼@90¾c. Pork, steady. Beef, firm. Lard, firm; middle west, $1.05@12.15. Raw sugar, quiet; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.61c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.11c; molasses, 89 test, 3.36c; refined steady. Petroleum, steady. Molasses, steady. Hay, quiet. Hides, firm; Bogata, 27¾@28¾c. Leather, firm.

Butter firm; receipts 3,825 tubs; creamery, extras, 31¼@31½c; firsts, 29@30½c; seconds, 27@28½c; thirds, 25@26c; creamery held extras, 30¼@31c; firsts 28½@30c; state dairy, finest, 29@30c; good to prime, 26@28c common to fair, 24@25½c; process extras, 27½c; firsts, 26@26½c; seconds, 23½@25c; imitation creamery firsts, 25@25½c; factory June make firsts, 24½c; current make firsts, 24½c; seconds, 23½@24c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 23@23½c; No. 3, 20@22c. Cheese steady; receipts 1,610 boxes; state, whole milk, colored specials, 17¾@18c; do, white, specials, 17½@17¾; do, white, average fancy, 17¼c; do, colored average fancy, 17½c; under grades, 14@17c; daisies, best, 18c; skims, 3½@15c. Eggs firm; receipts 5,282 cases. Fresh gathered extras, 32@33c; extra firsts, 29@31c; firsts, 25@28c; seconds, 23@24c; thirds and poorer, 18@22c; dirties, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c; inferior, 13@17c; checks good to fine, 18@19½c; poor to fair, 12@17c; refrigerator specials, fancy, 24½c; firsts, 23@24c; low grades, 20@22½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 28@30c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 28@37c. Dressed poultry irregular; fresh killed western chickens, 12@17c; fowls, 15@18c; turkeys, spring, 25c; old 16@17c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 26,000; market slow and generally 10c lower; beeves, $5.45@10.80; Texas steers, $4.40@5.75; western steers, $5.05@8.90; stockers and feeders, $4.20@7.40; cows and heifers, $2.80@7.60; calves, $4.50@9.75. Hogs—Receipts, 35,000; market slow and 5c lower; light, $8.25@8.90; mixed, $8.45@9.15; heavy, $8.35@9.15; rough, $8.35@8.60; pigs, $4.75@7.60; bulk of sales, $8.70@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 60,000; market weak and 10@20c lower; native, $3.50@4.85; western, $3.75@4.70; yearlings, $4.70@5.85; lambs, native, $5.15@7.45; western, $5.40@7.40.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,800; fairly active; prime steers, $9.00@9.25; butchers, $8.75@8.25; bulls, $4.50@6.25; stock heifers, $4.00@4.40; shipping, $7.50@8.50; heifers, $4.50@7.50; cows, $3.00@6.25; stockers and feeders, $4.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers firm, $35.00@75.00. Veals—Receipts, 6,000; active and stead, $4.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; fairly active; heavy, $9.10@9.25; mixed, $9.00@9.10; Yorkers, $8.50@9.00; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $5.50@7.50; dairies and grassers, $8.50@8.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 17,000; active; lambs, $4.80@7.65; yearlings, $5.25@5.75; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $2.00@4.25; sheep, mixed, $3.00@4.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; choice to prime heavy steers, $9.20@9.50; good to choice heavy steers, $8.90@9.15; choice handy fat steers, $7.50@8.25; common to fair steers, $5.25@7.00; good to choice heifers, $6.50@7.50; good to choice fat cows, $5.00@6.50; common to fair cows, $3.50@4.50; choice butcher bulls, $5.50@6.50; milch cows, $40@75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; prime heavies, $9.15; heavy mixed, $9.05; mediums, $8.85; heavy Yorkers, $8.75; light Yorkers, $8.40; pigs, $7.15; roughs, $7.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; prime wethers, $4.50; choice lambs, $7.35. Calves—Receipts, 1,200; good to choice veals, $10.00.

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 21.—Cotton futures opened easy; October, 10.15c; December, 10.33c; January, 10.34c; February, 10.45c; March, 10.56c; May, 10.61c; July, 10.67c; September, 10.66c.

The cotton market opened easy at a decline of from 3 to 9 points in response to easier Liverpool cables than expected, generally good weather over Sunday, liquidation and southern hedge selling. Offerings were well taken at the decline by the purchases of old shorts and some of the big spot interests, while there was also considerable arbitrage buying and following the western belt forecast for frost in north Oklahoma and northwest Texas prices rallied to within 3 or 4 points of the close Saturday.

Trading became less active after the close at Liverpool, and prices, which had rallied to within a point of Saturday's closing figures, eased off from the best under realizing, with the market at midday about 5 to 7 points net lower. Spot quiet; middling upland, 10.90c. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 80,000 bales, against 78,882 last week, and 72,597 last year; for the week, 360,000, against 565,822 last week and 491,650 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 10,824 bales, against 6,220 last year; at Galveston, 23,034, against 17,513 last year, and at Houston 21,322, against 22,028 last year.

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old, his little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883 West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin will be sent free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston.

ADVERTISEMENT

Why YOU Should Vote for Mr. Taft!

IT is only a few days, now, until the election.

There is no doubt that the American people---with their usual good common sense---are deciding on the re-election of President Taft.

They have no wish to change their present *sure* prosperity for the uncertainty, even danger, that would follow the election of Professor Wilson.

Mr. Roosevelt has no chance. The most he can expect to do is to cause the defeat of Mr. Taft by the help he is giving to the Democratic party. A vote for Roosevelt is the same as a vote for Wilson.

* * *

The simplest and easiest way to decide this question of how you should vote is to ask yourself:

"Why should I *take chances* on what Professor Wilson *says he will do*, when I KNOW WHAT MR. TAFT HAS DONE, and what he will keep on doing?"

The country was never more prosperous; farmers were never better off; railroads are so busy that they are using all their freight cars and building new ones; mills and factories are all running full blast; there is work at good and increasing wages for every man who wants to work.

How could "a change" help you? How do you *know* that things would be any *better* than they now are? They might very easily be a great deal *worse!*

To vote for Professor Wilson and the Democratic party is to risk bringing back the panic and the hard times of 1893, under the Wilson tariff law. The Democratic party was just as full of promises *then* as it is today. But those wonderful promises *all failed when they were* TRIED!

It might easily happen that--like the dog in the fable--in reaching out to get hold of the shadow of what is *said to be* a bigger piece of meat we would lose our firm grip on the perfectly good piece we *now have* and *are sure of!*

It is always the grass on the *other side* of the street that---until we reach it---*seems to be* the greenest.

Isn't SURE prosperity better than RISKY experiment?

* * *

Every business man in the country, Republican and Democrat alike, agrees that the Tariff Board, according to the plan suggested by Mr. Taft, is the only common-sense, business-like method of getting a fair and accurate tariff.

The Tariff Board was one of the good things in the tariff law that was signed by President Taft, and for which he has been so violently and unjustly assailed.

The maximum and minimum provision was another good thing in that law. Some people seem to have forgotten about this clause. Through its operation we have been able to build up our foreign trade to the *highest point* ever known.

That means prosperity for ALL!

People are beginning to find out that they were hasty in their judgment about that tariff law. If they had known as much about it as Mr. Taft did, they would have acted just as he did.

He was brave enough to sign the bill, knowing very well that he would be misunderstood AT FIRST, and that it would bring down on him a storm of criticism.

Nearly everyone knows NOW that Mr. Taft was RIGHT and the people that blamed him were WRONG.

* * *

Mr. Wilson and the Democratic party are trying to make you believe that Mr Taft, and the tariff, are directly responsible for the "high cost of living."

But they cannot explain why a tariff law in the United States can cause higher living in Germany, France, England, Spain, Italy and South America. For all over the world people are complaining that prices are higher than they used to be.

The TRUTH is that the tariff law was signed by Mr. Taft because it is a GOOD LAW, a very much *better* law than we had before it was passed.

Since it went into effect you have been paying *less* duty on the things you need and use every day---the *necessities* of life---than you ever did before.

And the rich man, who can afford it has been paying *more* duty on the *luxuries* than he ever did before.

The tariff is producing the money that is needed to run the government--but the money is coming from the duty on *luxuries* instead of from a duty on *necessities*.

Where further revision is needed, and where duties can be lowered, Mr. Taft proposes that it shall be done. But he insists that the way to do this is step by step, and according to the investigation of the Tariff Board. Not rashly and recklessly, on the "hit-or-miss" plan of Professor Wilson and the Democratic party.

* * *

Mr. Taft has done more to put a stop to trade combinations---usually called "trusts"---in the three years and a half that he has been President than was done in *ten years* before he was elected.

He has done it quietly, and without blow or bluster. His method is different from that of the third-term candidate, who seems to think the trusts--especially certain ones--should be let alone, and also different from the Democratic candidate, who wants to put them indiscriminately in jail.

Mr. Taft's method is based on justice as well as on common sense---but it produces results. Which the others do not.

Some people believe that all their troubles, including the high cost of living, come from the trusts.

Yet in the case of many much-used articles the blame for high prices cannot be put on a trust.

For example, the high price of meat naturally follows the high price of cattle, hogs and sheep.

In 1896 the price of choice live steers was $7.25 a hundred pounds. In 1912 it reached $10.50, and may go even higher.

This increase in the price went to *the man who raised the cattle* and not to a trust.

Again since 1897 three hundred and twenty million dollars have been paid to the *farmers, mechanics,* and *workmen* engaged in the production of sugar from beets. Evidently *some* of the money you pay for sugar has gone to help build up a great American industry and to furnish a living for many thousand families.

You can hardly expect to get cheap flour without the farmer getting a low price for his wheat; and the man who works in the flour-mill lower wages than he is getting now!

To cut down the farmer's profits---which have been small enough until the last three years---and to reduce the wages of American workmen, is *one way* to reduce the cost of living. This is what Professor Wilson and the Democratic party propose to do.

But what will the *farmers* and the *workingmen* think about it?

* * *

Mr. Roosevelt cannot possibly be elected! He knows that himself! All that he could do, at most, would be to cause the defeat of Mr. Taft.

If you vote for Mr. Roosevelt, you are simply HELPING TO ELECT PROFESSOR WILSON AND THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY! You are worse than wasting your vote! You are *helping* to bring on the very condition that YOU DON'T WANT!

The easy way to decide this is to leave Mr. Roosevelt out of the question altogether. Then choose from the other two which one will do the most for YOU and for your FAMILY!

Do you want TAFT and SAFETY?---
Or---WILSON and DANGER?
These are the TWO ROADS that are before you!
There are *only two!*
It is for YOU to choose!
If you choose WRONG you have no one to blame but yourself!

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE,
CHARLES D. HILLES, Chairman. JAMES B. REYNOLDS, Sec'y.

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BEGINS a small LUMP LIKE THIS and ALWAYS POISONS DEEP in the ARMPIT AND KILLS QUICKLY
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The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Pin Money Corner

The higher cost of living affects us all. We spend a great deal of money just barely to live. Sometimes we don't quite do that as we want to. And as for any of the hundred and one little things we women want we simply don't have the money to get them. Therefore, the money we take in must be stretched in some way, our incomes increased by some method until we can afford a few more of the things we desire.

The husbands and the fathers of the families are earning to the limit of their capacities. If the women are not satisfied they must find some ways for themselves by which they increase the family income. These ways must be found according to the talent or the opportunity of the woman who is attempting the new field.

And the ways are endless. They are so novel, so splendid in every way that every time I hear one of them I think, "How simple! I might have thought of that myself." And so I might—but I didn't.

So I have collected a number of these suggestions and for the benefit of all you women of this page I am going to tell you about them. I am going to make this a corner entirely for the women all over the country from Maine to California, from Alaska and Florida to New York. And I am going, every week, to hunt by letter all over the country for things to tell to you all that will help you to make money. I am going to make this corner of practical service to women, all my good women friends of The Blade. When I tell any way of making spending money I shall have laid away many details and facts about the way to do it. If any woman reads the suggestion that appeals to her, particularly, but feels that she has not heard enough about it, she may write to me, and if it is possible I will answer the question in the woman's corner. If the question is such that I cannot answer it in the page, owing to certain newspaper rules, I will answer it personally, if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. All sorts of little practical details will be gone into, for I intend above everything else to make this a practical bureau.

Here are a few suggestions to start with:

1. How about making shirtwaists, the plainer sort at 50 cents apiece? A number of these can be made in a short time and will find a ready market in the smaller stores and among your friends and neighbors in the country.

2. One woman is making a great deal of money in the country by growing fragrant plants, lavender, balm and sweet-fern in her gardens. She makes sachets of them and has a large trade throughout the large towns in her neighborhood.

3. For the woman in the middle-sized town, a reputation for dainty decorations with flowers will have a market value. She can get work superintending the decoration of churches and homes for weddings, of tables for banquets or luncheons and dinners. She, however, must know something of the methods needed to make flower decorations pretty and professional looking.

4. Cottage cheese is a delicacy much appreciated by city people. Advertise in local papers, send out little notices and tell your friends. A magazine speaking on this subject declares that a girl made $150 every summer. The profits were not so great in winter, but were still there.

These are enough suggestions, I think, for the first time. I don't want to send such a shower of ideas all into one article that everyone will grow tired of reading it. Now, write me your personal situation, if you are interested in knowing how you can make some money and tell me what your talents are. If the subject, at the time has not been dealt with on the page I will write a special article on the line of endeavor you find the most interesting. If, however, it has been dealt with, but your particular situation demands a different angle of it, write to me, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope and I will go into details and give you all the personal help I can as to the best markets for your work and the best way of going about achieving your desire.

In writing to me, please be careful that you address your letters to The Pin-Money Corner, Weekly Blade, so that you may have prompt service and save all delay that comes from letters seeking the wrong channels. This is for the help of all of us. Write just as often and just as much as you like and you will find me always ready and glad to receive your letters and to offer you whatever advice and help I can.—The Editor.

EDITOR'S LETTER

Dear People—I had hoped that you would all be very much interested in the Christmas letters and that you would all have a number of suggestions to offer. I am sure that stored away in the backs of your brains some place you all did have some ideas to offer, but you were all so sure that the "other fellow" would write to me that you left it for him to do. And the other fellow thought you would do it, and so I have not had nearly enough ideas given to me. Don't leave it for the other fellow to do. Let's all do it ourselves when there is anything to be done. I am going to depend on you people to help me hereafter for this, you know, is your page. I want you to feel that it is yours. I want you to take that feeling right into your hearts and make it a part of you. This page should be your pride, because it is your labor as well as mine that goes into it. It stands, not as a piece of my work alone, but as the labor of many of you all over the country who have been ambitious to see that page stand for something that no other page in the country could stand for. I want you to feel that any inspiration you may have to speak to your neighbors and friends is gladly welcomed on this page and that it lies in your hands as well as in mine to make the page stand for the best there is in newspaperdom. You folks are the ones to help make it for the best on the page comes out of your hearts and your experiences. Now, let us all get together to work for a better and bigger sort of a page than ever.—The Editor.

Perhaps, after all, Emerson had the clearer vision and we shall all come to believe in his idea. This is what he says about life:

"Do you see that kitten chasing so prettily her own tail? If you could look with her eyes you might see her surrounded with hundreds of figures performing complex dramas, with tragic and comic issues, long conversations, many characters, many ups and downs of fate—and meantime it is only puss and her tail. How long before our masquerade will end its noise of tambourines, laughter and shouting and we shall find it was a solitary performance?"

That seems to set the things of this world into their proper place and to set for nothing, the hurry and fret of our little human lives. What do you think of it?

POEMS REQUESTED

A Fancy Ball at Baltimore.
The Snowstorm (A Woman Crossing the Green Mountains).
Glencan Walker.
I Started On My Journey Just a Week Ago.
Rock Me to Sleep, Mother.
Beautiful Snow.
Out of Work Without a Penny.
Old Farmer B.
Elder Lamb's Donation.
Marching On as Birds on the Wing.
The Irishman's Shamrock.
The Sword of Bunker Hill.
Bright Eyes.
McKinley.
Too Late.
Barbara Allen.
The Great Judgment Morning.
Old Jack Heminway.
Better Than Gold.
Empty is the Cradle.
Pull for the Shore.
Farmer John.
That Calf.
How Jane Conquest Rang the Bell.
Have You Heard the Sweet News of The Gospel?
The Little Girl Who Played Upon My Knee.
Little Nell of Narragansett Bay.
The Brave Cowboy.
The Yellow Dog and the Bear.
Nellie Still From Home.
A Drummer Boy at Waterloo.
The Tramp.
Climbing Up the Stairs.

Playing the Political Game

Here are three very feminine women. They look like the sort of women who would be the gracious mistresses of pretty, quiet homes. One does not associate them with shouting politicians, with torchlight parades and with stump-speaking orators! And yet these three women are fighting the political battle with men, taking their buffets and failures as bravely as the men take theirs and sharing alike in the pleasure and the pain of the exciting game they play.

Two of these women are ardent supporters of Theodore Roosevelt and are devoting all their time and energies to working so that he may win. Mrs. Amos Pinchot heads the newest thing this country has ever seen, a finance committee for the nation, comprised of women. Mrs. Pinchot will be acting chairman, and the committee has opened offices at the Hotel Manhattan, in New York. Miss Ethel Roosevelt has been asked to serve on the national committee of 50, composed of representative women of the north, south, east and west. One of the active members of the woman's national committee, Mrs. Elon Huntington Hooker, wife of the national treasurer, recently sent her personal check for $2,500 to the campaign fund.

Gifford Pinchot is Mrs. Pinchot's brother-in-law.

Miss Alice Carpenter, of Brookline, Mass., is heading the movement in the east to secure women's support for the Bull Moose party. She is doing there what Jane Addams is accomplishing in the middle west.

Miss Alberta Hill, a pretty suffragist, is in charge of the "war-map" at the Democratic national committee headquarters in New York. She keeps tab on the progress of the Wilson campaign by sticking pin flags in a map of the United States showing just how Wilson stands.

THE CALL

By Ellen Glasgow.

Woman called to woman at the daybreak!
When the bosom of the deep was stirred,
In the gold of dawn and in the silence,
Woman called to woman and was heard!

Steadfast as the dawning of the pole star,
Secret as the fading of the breath;
At the gate of Birth we stood together,
Still together at the gate of Death.

Queen or slave or bond or free, we battled,
Bartered not our faith for love or gold;
Man we served, but in the hour of anguish
Woman called to woman as of old.

Hidden at the heart of earth we waited,
Watchful, patient, silent, secret, true;
All the terrors of the chains that bound us
Man has seen, but only women knew!

Woman knew! Yea, still, and woman knoweth!—
Thick the shadows of our prison lay—
Yet that knowledge in our hearts we treasure
Till the dawning of the perfect day.

Onward now as in the long, dim ages,
Onward to the light where Freedom lies;
Woman calls to woman to awaken!
Woman calls to woman to arise!

—Collier's Weekly.

POETS' CORNER

A RECIPE FOR SUCCESS

By Sam Walter Foss, in Grit.

How is it I have prospered so? How is it I have struck
Throughout the hull of my ka-reer jest one long streak of luck?
Intellijunce, young man; that's all, I reason an' reflec'—
'Tis jest intellijunce an' brains, plus straightout intellec'.

W'en I git up I'm allus sure to dress me right foot first,
Or put my drawers on wrong side out, or hev my vest reversed,
For them are signs you'll hev good luck; an eddicated man
Knows all them signs an' shapes his life on a consistent plan.

I've strewed ol' horse-shoes 'long the road for somethin' like a mile,
An' I go out an' hunt 'em up a-every little while;
For if you fin' a hoss-shoe, w'y, you're sure to prosper then;
A fac' that is familyer to all eddicated men.

A cat's tail pintin' to'rds the fire, it is an awful sign;
But I hev counteracted it with every cat of mine;
If my cat's tail should p'int that way it wouldn't give me scares;
I'd go back in my entry then an' simply fall up stairs.

It's a good sign to fall up stairs, an' counteracts the cat;
An' that's the way I shapes my life, I ballunce this with that.
I see four crows—bad signs I know—might scare a man that's bolder;
But I jest wait an' see the moon rise over my right shoulder.

The moon it counteracts the crows; one ballunces the other,
For one is just wiped out, you see, an' cancelled off by t'other.
I hear a dog howl in the night; it don't give me no dread,
I ballunce it by gittin' out the right han' side the bed.

An' so I've prospered all my life by jest a little pains,
Intellijunce, young man, that's all, an' intellec' an' brains.
'Tis ignorance that makes men fail. An' wisdom—nothin' less—
Inlightenmunt an' knowledge, sir, can bring a man success.

GENTLE ANNIE

Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie,
Like a flower thy spirit did depart;
Thou art gone, alas! like the many
That have bloomed in the summer of my heart.

Chorus.

Shall we never more behold thee,
Never hear thy winning voice again,
When the springtime comes, gentle Annie,
When the wild flowers are scattered o'er the plain?

We have roamed and loved 'mid the bowers,
When thy downy cheeks were in their bloom;
Now I stand alone 'mid the flowers,
While they mingle their perfume o'er thy tomb.

Ah! the hours grow sad while I ponder
Near the silent spot where thou art laid,
And my heart bows down when I wander
By the streams and meadows where we strayed.

KILLARNEY

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Emerald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland dells
Memory ever fondly strays.
Bounteous nature loves all lands;
Beauty wanders everywhere,
Foot prints leaves on many strands,
But her home is surely there.
Angels fold their wings and rest
In that Eden of the west,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

Innisfallen's ruined shrine
May suggest a passing sigh,
But man's faith can ne'er decline
Such God's wonders floating by.
Castle Lough and Glena Bay,
Mountains Tare and Eagle's Nest,
Still at Mucross you must pray,
Though the monks are now at rest.
Angels wonder not that man
There would fain prolong life's span,
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

No place else can charm the eye
With such bright and varied tints,
Ev'ry rock that you pass by
Verdure bradders and besprints.
Virgin there the green grass grows,
Ev'ry morn springs natal day,
Brightbued berries daff the snows,
Smiling winter's frown away;
Angels, often pausing there,
Doubt if Eden were more fair;
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

Music there for echo dwells,
Makes each sound a harmony,
Many voiced the chorus swells,
Till it faints in ecstacy;
With the charmful tints below
Seems the Heav'n above to vie,
All rich colors that we know
Tinge the cloud wreahs in that sky.
Wings of angels so might shine,
Glancing back soft light divine.
Beauty's home, Killarney;
Ever fair Killarney.

A HOUSEKEEPER'S TRAGE

One day as I wandered I hea
complaining,
And saw a poor woman the pi
of gloom,
She glared at the mud on the doo
('twas raining)
And this was her wail as she w
the broom:

"Oh life is a toil and love is a tr
And beauty will fade and riches
flee,
And pleasures they dwindle and p
they double
And nothing is what I could wi
to be.

"There is too much worriment go
a bonnet,
There is too much ironing goes
shirt,
There is nothing that pays for the
wasted on it,
There is nothing that lasts
trouble and dirt.

"In March it is mud, it's slush in
cember,
And midsummer breezes are l
with dust,
In fall the leaves litter, in m
September
The wall paper rots and the
irons rust.

"There are worms in the cherries
slugs in the roses,
And ants in the sugar and mi
the pies,
The rubbish or spiders no morta
poses,
And ravaging roaches and da
ing flies.

"It's sweeping at six and dustin
seven,
It's victuals at eight and dish
nine
It's potting and panning from t
eleven,
We scarce break our fast e'er
plan how to dine.

"With grease and with litter from
side to center,
Forever at war and forever alert,
No rest for a day lest the enemy e
I spend my whole time in a str
with dirt.

"Last night, in my dream, I was
tioned forever
On a bare little isle in the mid
the sea,
My one chance of life was a ceas
endeavor
To sweep off the waves as
swept over me.

"Alas! 'twas no dream—again I
hold it;
I yield, I am helpless my fat
avert!"
She rolled down her sleeves, her ap
she folded,
Then laid down and died and
buried in dirt.

A SAD OLD TOWN

From St. Nicholas Magazine.

A cross old woman of long age
Declared that she hated noise;
"The town would be so pleasant
know,
If there were no boys."
She scolded and fretted about it t
Her eyes grew heavy as lead;
And then of a sudden the town
still,
For all the boys had fled.

And all through the long and d
street
There wasn't a boy in view;
The baseball lot where they used
meet
Was a sight to make one blue—
The grass was growing on every
And the paths that the runn
made;
For there wasn't a soul in all
place
Who knew how the game
played.

The dogs were sleeping the live
day;
Why should they bark or leap?
There wasn't a whistle or call to
And so they could only sleep.
The pony neighed from his lon
stall,
And longed for saddle and rein,
And even the birds on the gra
wall
Chirped only a dull refrain.

The cherries rotted and went to wa
There was no one to climb the tr
And nobody had a single taste
Save only the birds and bees.
There wasn't a messenger boy—
one
To speed as such messengers can
If people wanted their errands don
They sent for a messenger man!

There was little, I ween, of frolic a
noise.
There was less of cheer and laugh
The sad old town, since it lacked
boys,
Was the dreariest place on earth.
The poor old woman began to weep
Then woke with a sudden scream
"Dear me," she cried, "I've b
asleep;
And, oh, what a horrid dream!"

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

A REAL PICNIC

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I've been called, so here I come, to tell you of a day spent in camp by my chum and myself. The remainder of the family were going to a real picnic and various other places to spend the day, but I was going to stay at one of the "sweetest, dearest, best of places" as the song says, and that was home, sweet home. I invited my friend to spend the day with me and she readily accepted. Near the noon hour we gathered together in a clothes basket some cooking utensils, wood and matches and something to cook and a bit already cooked and set forth to find a place suitable for a good camping ground. We found a nice place on the side of a hill under a large tree. From here we had a view of the pike road and also of a small stream at the foot of the hill. After some little trouble we had a nice little fire made of the wood brought from home and a few dry twigs we gathered from around us. Our stove consisted of a couple of sticks of wood between which we built the fire and on which we placed the skillet. We could scarcely get the stove level for some time and ye housewives, as well as old maids, know what a nuisance a crooked cook stove can be. Our fat was soon sizzling hot, ready to fry the nice young chicken we took along. And, too, we baked potatoes in the ashes. These were deliciously crumbly and fine eaten with butter. We also tried baking eggs the same way, but they to my chagrin burst into the ashes. One even exploded with a sound like the report of a gun, and sent the pieces through the air at a terrific rate. This was the limit of the fireworks we had during the day. We had a fine dinner and enjoyed it much more than if it had been eaten indoors. The afternoon was spent pleasantly and we, or rather I, as the other stood her ground, had to retreat from camp once and that was when a large hornet invaded our ground. My chum called to me to get her a club, but by that time I was too far away and I thought she could get her own club. However, Mr. Hornet walked up the tree unharmed, carrying a locust unbecomingly large for the dinner of so small a fellow. We both thought as we returned home that we had had a fine time. Some one wished to know how Kitye and her flowers were getting along, especially those from Bachelor of Ohio. We are doing finely, all except the pinks. I never could have good luck with them. But my luck with flowers this year is quite satisfactory and I wish to do even better another year. I have one bed planted with nothing but Bachelor flowers. Here's wishing you all good luck and happy days.—Kitye Kern, Heltonville, Ind.

Kitye Kern, you are a joy to a tired editor for reading your letter is like a breath of your own flower beds, so fresh and original it is.—The Editor.

FROM PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

Dear Cozy Corner—I live on a farm about two miles from Parkersburg on a bluff overlooking the historic Blennerhassett Island. Parkersburg is one of the most "industrious" and thriving towns on the Ohio river. It is especially noted for its many industries, among which are the shovel factories, a steel plant, a shoe factory, chair factory, mail factory, Standard Oil works, and many small factories and mills. So Parkersburg, as can be easily seen, is the home of the working man. It has a population of about 25,000, and also contains many beautiful churches, of which St. Xavier's Catholic church is most noted for its valuable paintings. These are the work of an Italian artist, and they are painted on the cement dome. Which fact will cause them to be entirely destroyed whenever the church is torn down, as there is no possible way of saving the pictures. This is my second attempt at a letter. I think His Honor, the waste basket, must have been exceedingly hungry when my first letter arrived. If he is kind enough to pass this, I will promise to come again with a description of Blennerhassett island as I have seen it.—A West Virginia Girl.

Will Misa, of West Virginia, whose letter to the oldest daughters of families was published some time since, please send her address to the editor? There is a letter here for her.

"Will you please give instructions through the page how to press flowers and leaves? I have seen different varieties of leaves pressed on each leaf of a book and mounted and the books were for sale. I think there is a certain kind of paper for pressing them on," writes Mrs. D. K., of Ohio.

BOYS AND GIRLS

wants Motto for Chilren's Corner.

Dear Everybody—Well, it's been several years since my last letter appeared on the Peace Page. Am a farmer's girl, although we intend to move to town in the near future. I fear I shall feel lonely for the farm. I wonder if any of you girls could pass for a boy as well as I could. I have often been told that I looked more like a boy when dressed like one than a girl. I may send you one of my pictures taken in overalls some time. I worked in the hay and harvest field, mowed a large lawn each week, helped tend 200 young chicks, milked four cows, assisted with house work, and a large garden and took piano lessons. I am preparing for our recital in October. Don't you girls (perhaps some of the boys, too) feel sorry that the women don't get the vote? I, for one, do. Why don't we children have a motto like the Cozy Corner and M. G. R.'s? I suggest, "Not at the Top, But Climbing." Let's hear what you think about it. Girl from Penn., I, too, would like to visit the west.—Sweet Sixteen, from Ohio.

A Motto Suggested.

Dear Children—My motto for the children's corner would be as follows:

Try to
Be little helpers
To make happy homes.

I never heard of it,-but so many times when we are asked to do a little chore we grumble and say, "can't I do it after a while?" Then forget and father or mother do it themselves. But they never forget to wash and iron and mend our clothes, or get our meals, or buy things for us to wear, or send us to school; and they must know we are not very thankful for it all when we whine about bringing in wood or water, and so many little things, and maybe a motto like this would make us better. Your little friend, Harold Haddock, Chilson, Mich.

"I wish Blanche Patterson, of Green Bank, W. Va., would write again," says Mary Larkey of Iowa. Why not write her yourself and see what has happened to her, Mary?

Henrietta Nelson, Box 2, of Wetumpka, Ala., sends her thanks to all who sent her cards. She wants to know how many cards Rena Coates, of Reed City, Mich., received on her birthday.

"People say I am a regular tomboy, but I don't care, for I love to climb trees and ride horses," writes Curly Head of Pennsylvania.

The address was mislaid, but a little girl of three, Kathleen Shields, had a birthday in May and wanted some cards. I don't think it would be too late to send her some now, do you? Her address is Cairo, W. Va.

"I wish Mary Scott of West Virginia, would write another letter, because I like the way she writes," declares Amy Bentley. She wants some of the boys and girls of The Blade to write to her. Her address is Brookside Farm, Andover, Vt.

One, two, three,
A bonny boat I see,
A silver boat and all afloat,
Upon a rosy sea. "What is it?" writes Leota White of McCracken, Pa.

"I would like to hear the Indian story that Belva Lockwood promised to tell," writes Florence Potter of N. Y. She also says."I know quite a few stories about Indians that are true. The stories happened to my great grandmother, but I'm afraid they wouldn't interest you." Try me and see. I would like to print a good letter about stories our grandmothers have told.

THE "MARGERY" LETTER

Dear Children—This little girl whose letter you are to read today is going to have a perfectly splendid trip. She is going to go almost all over this world of ours, that you can see on the big round globe that your teacher probably has on her desk at school. She is going to a few big, roaring cities in our own United States and then she is going to take a big boat and go across the ocean. She is going to visit the country of the "little brown men," Japan, and the country where men and women go around in embroidered dresses and talk in little sharp sounds that we don't understand, which is China. She is going to ride on big, jerky camels in Egypt and on donkeys in Jerusalem. She will sit in a gondola, which is a boat, and ride through the streets of the city of Venice. And all these wonderful things Margery has promised to tell us about in letters to our page. Aren't you glad, children? This week is a short letter, for Margery was in Boston, and she and her mother were very busy packing and getting ready to sail.—Editor.

Dear Children—I wish you all could be with me in this big, funny city, Boston, Mass. It looks like a puzzle that I got for Christmas once, and it's just as hard to put it together right, in your head, too. In the first place, it's got the teeniest, weeniest, little streets I ever saw. In some of them I can stand in the middle and touch the walls of the houses on both sides, and I'm not very big, either. And the streets run into each other and come out as streets with other names. I've been lost twice since I've been here, and a policeman had to take me back to my mother. They have nice policemen here.

All the roofs are the loveliest colors, green and red, and when you're on a high building looking down it looks more than ever like a puzzle.

The town is full of pigeons, too. They fly all around you when you walk through the public gardens and follow you in perfect clouds when you feed them. I feed the big white swans on the pond every day, the pigeons and the squirrels, too. Mamma says it keeps her poor buying bread and nuts for me to feed them.

I never was in a subway until I came here, and I didn't really know what a subway was. How many of you children know? Well, we went down a long flight of stairs. There was the funniest smell down there, like the smell of burned out firecrackers after the Fourth of July, and it looked all blue. The lights in the subway have the bluest color you ever saw. Stretching away into the ground in a round, dark hole was a long line of car tracks, and pretty soon along came a car out of the dark tunnel, one which people got aboard and rode off in the other direction down another dark tunnel. Every once in a while along the tracks there are these places to get off where there are stairways that take you up into the daylight. For a subway is a place where cars run underground. And you bump and rumble along in a sort of blue-black light from one station to another. I was sort of afraid for quite a while when I first got on one, but now I love to ride in it, and the other day I went down on it all by myself and met mamma down town, where she was shopping. This is all I am going to write you today but I'll write you from aboard the ship. With best wishes to all the boys and girls—Margery Holfax.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE HELPFUL NIGHT SCHOOLS

Dear M. G. R.'s—The melancholy days have come and I wonder how many think them the saddest of the year. To me autumn is a very beautiful season. As the springtime breathes of immortality, so autumn speaks of repose and peace. To nature lovers the earth is full of beauty and there is an everpresent charm where sorrow has no place. I have just been reading Larrie's letter from Pennsylvania, whose hobby is love of nature. I would be pleased if the members would write oftener on this subject. Love of nature brings us nearer God than anything else. While gazing on a calm twilight scene I have been brought very close to the spirit world. The sun, moon and stars, the mighty rivers, lakes and seas whisper of glories celestial and reveal the fact that a master hand has fashioned and created the universe. The very silence of the woods is eloquent. I live in the country amid the hills of eastern Kentucky. To some the place would seem a wilderness, but to me it is the loveliest spot in the world, because it is home and because by the Divine influences by which I am surrounded. I am very fond of reading and believe the books we read help to mould our thoughts and lives. I will mention some books I have read which are soul-inspiring and have proven very helpful to me. "Stepping Heavenward," by Elizabeth Prentice; "Adam Bede," by George Eliot; "Ishmael," by Mrs. Southworth; "Marcaria," by Augusta Evans; "David Copperfield," by Charles Dickens. Reading the lives of such noble characters has a lasting impression for good and we daily strive to imitate them, making them our ideals through life. I enjoy letters written by the teachers. I have been teaching for nine years and believe there is no nobler profession. Teachers wield a great influence for good, but we should have a definite aim in view and strive for glory, but as Kenyon Cox says: "Work for the work's sake then and it may be that these things shall be added unto thee," or as I believe he means that other blessings will be added to us. How many teachers have night terms in their schools? In Rowan county, Ky., they have a six weeks' term of night school for the aged and those who have missed the advantages of an early education. It is really amusing to see gray-haired men and women sit in the same seats their children have occupied during the day, poring for hours over books that before were meaningless to them. I would love to tell you more about the schools of our state, but have already stayed too long. I will close with this request, that someone will suggest some new topics for discussion.—Your Blue Grass Friend, Beulah Rivers.

"LITTLE HEAVEN UPON EARTH"

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you admit another young teacher into your happy band? I am teaching my third season, and I find it a great, a noble and a responsible work. A teacher's influence will live many years after he is laid in the grave. Students to a certain extent reproduce their home life in the schoolroom. If they are kind and courteous to their parents they will be to their teachers. And if they are industrious at home they will be at school. For that reason I feel as though I should say a few words about home. A real home means more than a mere dwelling place. It is a place where joy, peace and happiness reign. In other words it is a little heaven upon earth. A beautiful mansion may be decorated with shining silver and glittering gold and not be a home. It does not matter what kind of a house the home is. If the members of the home circle have as predominant characteristics kindness and sympathy for each other that circle will constitute a real home. Some of our poorest people may live in the happiest homes. A home circle is a little organization composed of father, mother and the children. It is a part of the community, and as such has a great influence either for good or evil over the surrounding homes. If Christianity, education, prosperity and happiness are its watchwords it will be a bright and shining light in the community. If all dwellings were homes of this type what a glorious world this would be! If a home is an organization it must have a president. It is self evident that the president of any organization needs qualifications for his office and so does the president of a home. The man is generally spoken of as the head of the family, but in some cases the woman is by far his superior in intelligence and the art of management. In such cases she should be the leader or manager of the house. Both should, however, work in harmony and each one should ask the other's advice on any difficult question that may arise. Both should have some knowledge of the duties and responsibilities that fall upon married people. By carefully studying some good book on love, courtship and marriage I think many unhappy homes (?) could be avoided. The most of time in this world is spent at what is or ought to be home, sweet home. Home, therefore, should be made as pleasant and happy a place as possible. It should sparkle with the diamonds of love and kindness. Each member should strive to be a golden jewel of the home circle. What a wonderful world this would be if we would appreciate and try to make home what it ought to be—a little heaven on earth! I shall sign my real name and address and think that all the M. G. R. readers should do the same, for we generally like to know who the writer is and where he lives.—J. Lee Gray, Sylvatus, Va.

OUR COOKBOOK

Fish Chowder.

Four pounds of large fish, sturgeon the best, codfish or halibut can be used. Throw into salt water. Two dozen medium sized potatoes sliced, one dozen medium sized onions sliced. Both put in cold water until ready to cook. One and one-half pounds of fat salt pork sliced. When ready to cook fry a few slices in the bottom of the kettle in which it is to be cooked, and do as follows: A layer of fish which has been cut in four-inch squares with salt and pepper. Then a layer of potatoes, then a layer of onion with more salt and pepper. Repeat from the beginning, putting a few small pieces of pork with each layer. Then pour boiling water over, sufficient to cover all that is in the kettle, and let it boil for three-quarters of an hour, or until the potatoes are soft. Have three hard tack crackers broken into a quart of hot milk in which a piece of butter the size of an egg has been mixed with a tablespoonful of sifted flour, and turn over the chowder about 10 minutes before it is served. Half of this quantity can be made for a small family. Hot water can be added to make it the proper consistency.

Cucumber Mangoes.

Mangoes are an old-fashioned pickle that is again coming into favor. They are usually made from muskmelons, but very good ones are those with large cucumbers as foundations. Select a dozen large cucumbers before they begin to turn yellow. Cut a long, narrow piece from the side of each, taking it out carefully, as it must be returned to its place. Scoop out the seeds. Chop fine one small cabbage, one onion and two stalks celery. Season with a quarter of an ounce each of cloves and ginger, a teaspoonful mace and two ounces of whole mustard seed, also a tablespoonful of salt. Fill the cucumbers with this mixture, replace the pieces taken from the sides and tie with twine. Put into a stone jar and cover with vinegar. Add a few chili peppers to the jar, and a root of horseradish broken into small pieces. This mango pickle will be ready for use in a few days. Keep in a dry, cool place, well covered with first layer of cotton batting, then an ordinary lid or plate. Should the vinegar lose its serength, drain off and cover with fresh, adding new horseradish.

Apple Amber.

Line pie pan with pastry and have ready following filling: Cook one pound of apples and pass through sieve; add three ounces sugar, two ounces butter, the beaten yolks of two eggs and rind of one lemon (grated). Put in pastry and bake until well set. Whip whites to stiff froth, add little sugar and spread on top and brown. Garnish with candied cherries.

Southern Apple Pone.

Peel and core one dozen tart apples and place in pudding dish. Scald one quart of milk, then add one scant quart of Indian meal, mixing and cooking carefully for several minutes; add one teaspoon salt, one cup each of molasses and finely chopped suet and pour over apples. Bake a couple of hours.—R. C. D. of Ohio.

Should sink drain chance to get choked pour into sink one-fourth pound copperas dissolved in two quarts of boiling water. If this is not efficacious repeat before sending for a plumber.

BACKACHE NOT A DISEAS

But a Symptom, a Danger Si nal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of orga weakness or derangement. If you ha backache don't neglect it. To get p manent relief you must reach the r of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Wo all's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffe two years with female disorders, health was very b and I had a contin backache which w simply awful. I co not stand on my fe long enough to co a meal's victua without my ha nearly killing m and I would ha such dragging sens tions I could hard bear it. I had so ness in each side, could not stand tig clothing, and was irregular. I was co pletely run down. On advice I t Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Co pound and am enjoying good health. is now more than two years and I ha not had an ache or pain since. I do my own work, washing and everythi and never have backache any more. think your medicine is grand and I pra it to all my neighbors. If you think testimony will help others you may pu lish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Mo ton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest dou that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege ble Compound will help you, wri to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine C (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for a vice. Your letter will be opene read and answered by a woma and held in strict confidence.

FFECT OF SHOT ON THE CAMPAIGN

litical Leaders in Many States Are Interviewed on New Angle.

olumbus, Oct. 17.—If there was basis for the statement made a weeks ago by Taft leaders in Ohio ommon with those in other states a trend away from Roosevelt and avor of the President's re-elec- was noticeable, it is the opinion bservers here that the Milwaukee ting will serve to check it. Sym- y, it is declared, will at least re- to Roosevelt that which was re- ed as slipping away from him. few hours before word was re- ed of the shooting of Colonel sevelt, Chairman Daugherty is- orders to campaigners to cen- their fire henceforward upon the ocratic forces. He said he con- red the Bull Moose had been van- hed in Ohio.

he consensus of opinion of po- al leaders all over the country, in- ewed yesterday, however, was to effect that Taft would suffer more n any one else.

Connecticut.

aterbury, Conn., Oct. 17.—The eting of Colonel Roosevelt has ted much sympathy for Roose- in quarters where he was very k. The Republicans hereabouts, se opinions are valued, think it a rehard" for their hopes in a nge garb.

Nebraska.

incoln, Neb., Oct. 17.—The gen- impression among political or- izations is that the shooting of nel Roosevelt will aid him in Ne- ska, Chairman Allen, of the Dem- tic Progressive League, believes sevelt will be helped for the rea- that while the attempt at assas- ation has no political significance, colonel will get a lot of sympathy be immune for the remainder of campaign from harsh criticism. C. W. Bryan thought that while colonel will reap some votes, the s by reason of his absence from stump will offset the gain.

Indiana.

dianapolis, Oct. 17.—There is much ulation here as to the probable ef- that the dropping out of the cam- n by Mr. Roosevelt will have upon result in this state, and opinion is tly divided. The Roosevelt men k it is a great calamity for they expected Roosevelt to draw large ds when he came into Indiana, they think, or affect to think, that measure of enthusiasm will be de- sed by the enforced retirement. he supporters of President Taft n to think there will be no differ- e anyway as the result of the in- to Mr. Roosevelt.

New Jersey.

renton, N. J., Oct. 17.—That the eting of Colonel Roosevelt will have immediate and distinct effect upon character of the presidential cam- n in New Jersey is accepted as a ne conclusion. The ultimate ef- upon the election itself is a sub- upon which widely different views expressed.

ow far the sentimental vote which go to Colonel Roosevelt as a re- of his misfortune will affect the ion is most uncertain. That it will ence some votes is generally con- ed by politicians who are watching trend of affairs in the state. he consensus of opinion seems to that in New Jersey, at least, the eting of the Colonel will have a ater effect upon the character of campaign than upon the election lf.

Massachusetts.

Boston, Oct. 17.—There is no visible ication that the attempted assassin- n of Theodore Roosevelt has added his strength in Massachusetts. On ery hand one meets expressions of pathy for him and remarks from ens that they are glad the injury not a serious one. No one says polit- l beliefs have changed. Roosevelt is probably as strong in s state as he ever was, the recent aw ballots indicating that he will short of Taft's vote, but will pull ugh from the Republicans almost, not surely, to permit Wilson to carry r state.

Maine.

Augusta, Me., Oct. 17.—The shooting Col. Roosevelt will have a tendency increase his strength in Maine, al- dy a strong Roosevelt state. The ston Evening Journal, in its lead- editorial on the day following the oting, placed the fault at the door the newspapers which have opposed osevelt's third term. Some of the wspapers hold the view, however, at the incident will not change the sult of the voting in Maine.

Vermont.

Burlington, Vt., Oct. 17.—Shrewd po- ical opinion of the effect on the Pres- ential campaign of the shooting of Roosevelt concedes that it will in a number of votes for him in rmont.

California.

San Francisco, Oct. 17.—The effect of e shooting of Roosevelt in this state ems to be a matter of speculation. the chairmen of the three parties fer radically in their estimates of t the influence will be. There is no estion of the strong sympathy of the hole state with Roosevelt, who is e to the people than any political der since Blaine. Roosevelt is plainly shown not only be holding his old strength, which e has been sufficient to give him tory in California, but to be gaining great part of former Taft supporters.

LABOR LEADERS CONFERRING

e Aroused Over the Situation Throughout Country.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Aroused over r conditions in the United States, executive council of the American deration of Labor today began a ret conference to consider the va- s phases of the disturbing situa- n.

Among the subjects which will be en exhaustive consideration is the rowth of the Lawrence, Mass., tile strike and the present trial for der of the leaders of that indus- al struggle. Preparations also will made for the annual report to the vention at Rochester, N. Y., next nth. The council of the leaders like- will last well into next week.

Free Trial Package of My Cure for Catarrh

This Trial Treatment Has Cured the Most Serious and Chronic Cases of Catarrh—Sent Free to Anyone for the Mere Asking to Prove Its Marvelous Power

The Distress and Humiliation of Gagging, Spitting, Bad Breath and Hawking Are Instantly Cured, and the Terrible Dangers and Results of Catarrh Are Avoided.

To Prove It Beyond Doubt, Without a Cent of Cost to You, Send Coupon Below With Your Name and Address Today for Free Trial Package of This Remarkable Treatment

Hr-a-w-kk?

Catarrh Victims Fearfully Nauseating to Those Who Are Near Them.

The Positive Cure for Catarrh Is the Gauss Treatment—A Free Trial, to Prove It Is Sent to All Who Write for It.

There is nothing so nauseating as to have to sit next to a gagging catarrh victim or to talk to one of them and have whiffs of bad catarrh breath constantly blown into your face. No man or woman suffering with catarrh can avoid these things, because it is a part of the catarrh itself, though the victim may not realize or know that his very presence carries with it a certain garbage atmosphere. You can't smell your own breath and you can seldom smell your own smell.

The constant spitting, and hacking, and nose-jerking is enough to make even the members of one's own family breathe a sigh of relief when the hawker closes

A Cursing Humiliation to the Victim and Source of Disgust to Others.

the door behind him. Love itself wavers and disgust forbids the kiss. And out of regard for the afflicted one, little mention of his pollution is ever made to his face, and he must rely on his own misery face, and he must rely on his own misery face, and such plain talk as is contained in this page to reach him and to cure him. There is a cure for this pestilence within the reach of every one. It was not always so. Catarrh has raged fiercely through the years like a firebrand, and in the eagerness to quench it many useless things were given out as cures, but it remains now after the slow process of experimentation and discovery to offer a positive, real cure, which has been born of ceaseless searching and common sense.

Thousands Praise Gauss.

This is Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh. The story is told over and over again a thousand times of the lost birthright to health restored, of the happiness caused, of the release from a deness caused, of the release from a deness caused, of hope and comgrading pestilence and of hope and comfort and sleep returned by the use of this wonderful simple Gauss treatment. It must be true. There are heart stories from all over the land that bubble up from gratitude. They tell as nothing else can the misery in which catarrh plunges, the danger it brings, the deaths it causes, and then again there are other pictures painted in these letters of happiness and health redeemed, lost energy restored, and ambition reclaimed.

SEND THE COUPON.

If you are a catarrh victim, don't allow yourself any longer to be avoided by your friends because of your catarrh atmosphere, to be an object of nauseous disgust among strangers, to have people you know turn their faces away from you when you talk to them, to have people move away from you and stick up their noses as you sit next to them, to have your own family hate to have you come around—all because of the catarrh odor that everywhere and always makes you an outcast.

Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh stops bad catarrh breath right off short and quick and cures every catarrh germ in the body. If a man or woman will spend comparatively little time and money it takes to cure catarrh by means of the sure Gauss Treatment, the little coupon at the corner of this page will be cut out and sent flying toward Marshall, Michigan, with the patient's name and address on it. By return mail you will be sent the Gauss Treatment absolutely free for you to try and prove to yourself its great power. If you are a sufferer of catarrh, send coupon below today to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Michigan, and get back a trial package of the treatment that positively cures catarrh.

SNIFFLER CHASED OUT OF MEETING

Enraged Audience Roughly Handles Gagger Who Interrupts Speech.

San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 19.—During a public primary meeting here today, a middle-aged man in the audience who was fumbling a rolled up handkerchief in his hand and persistently sniffling and pulling his nose during the delivery of a speech was forcibly ejected from the assembly hall. Cries of "Kick him out," and "Choke the lobster," interrupted the proceedings, and finally resulted in a grand rush for the nose-puller by some of the enraged hearers. He was grabbed by the coat collar and unceremoniously and swiftly moved toward the door.

When the man first sat down and began loudly tearing out a throat-hawk the audience shifted nervously. After continuing the draw-rattle of his catarrh through one of the most stirring parts of the speech the audience gave vent to its feelings. He was roughly handled on the way out, and sustained several severe bruises. He was taken to the county hospital.

It is such occurrences as these which make the catarrh victim one of the despised of his race. He can't help but show his diseases. If this man had simply spent a few moments' time to send to C. E. Gauss for a package of the wonder Gauss Catarrh Treatment, he never would have suffered such an indignity as being kicked out of a public meeting.

Catarrh Kills Thinking Power

Gradual Clouding of the Brain and Loss of Memory Inevitable Result of Catarrh.

Catarrh anywhere in the head or throat or ears is right next to the brain. The catarrh germ grows fast, does an enormous amount of damage in its burrowings into bone and flesh and is difficult to destroy. There are thousands of little nerves that run from all parts of the face and head to the brain. Some of these little nerves have to pass through probably a mass of catarrhal inflammation on the road to the brain. When they do they are weakened; and sometimes destroyed.

What affects the nerves is bound to affect the brain, and when the nerves are deadened by constant catarrhal discharges there is bound to be a certain torpor of stupidity brought about in the brain of the victim. Thus follows sleeplessness, inability to think clearly or to connect ideas, loss of memory, lack of concentration, lack of presence of mind, and a wandering thought.

If any man or woman imagines that these things do not affect their earning capacity, their cheerfulness, and the esteem which their friends have for their brightness, they have little realization of the necessity of keeping the mind always clear. That is all there is to life.

When it takes such a comparatively short time to cure this terrible disease by the Gauss commonsense treatment, and regain the flash and brilliancy of the normal brain, there is no good reason why one should not spend the two or three minutes it takes to cut out the coupon below and send it to C. E. Gauss and have him prove to you that he is right, and that he positively cures catarrh. The coupon below mailed now will bring you back by return mail a package of the wonderful Gauss treatment. It costs you absolutely nothing. Address C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

SEEKS DIVORCE; CAN'T STAND CATARRH

Wife Says It Is Either Separate or Die of Disgust.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 19.—Henry O. Rasmussen, it is reported, is to be sued for divorce because his wife can no longer endure a catarrhal affliction of which Rasmussen is said to have been a victim for the last two years.

Mrs. Rasmussen states that no woman with any shadow of self-respect could consent to be in constant association even with a man she loved who was afflicted in the manner she states. She says she regrets the publicity attached to a suit for divorce, but that it is either that or "simply lie down and die of disgust."

Plain language is the only thing to use in trying to deal with such an affliction as catarrh. The facts are plain. There is a man, an able-bodied, robust, vigorous

Wife Can't Stand His Catarrh Any Longer.

business man, blessed with a paying business, a happy home and a faithful wife, suddenly stripped of all that makes life worth living, with the love of a true woman mired in his own disease. Picture to yourself what happens when a catarrh victim comes homes from work—the face of his gentle mate turning away from a foul-breathed kiss, the rack and grux and hurr, and the spitting and hawking in handkerchief and cuspidor every few minutes.

MAKES HOME MISERABLE.

What happens at the table when the catarrh-gag comes on (and a man can't eat and pull his nose at the same time) we will not mention. What happens after such a meal in the sitting room, or dressing room, or hall room, or the stairs, anywhere and everywhere, with a hawk, hawk, hawk, can be imagined. What happens when the victim almost leans on top of the cuspidor in the presence of the members of the family and hawks and jerks with twisted face is a subject merely to be mentioned. What happens during the snoring, sleepless hours of the night, with a foul-smelling odor wafting about in the closed room, we can easily picture.

And add to it all the misery of the miserable man himself. Is it any wonder that divorce is seized upon as a cure?

The Gauss treatment would at once remedy all these horrible phases. If left to C. E. Gauss, Mrs. Rasmussen would have no reason for getting a divorce. These are cases which, though they have their humorous angles, ansies all make or unmake the happiness of us all. If you have catarrh in any form cut out the coupon below and mail it to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich., and be cured.

DEAFNESS CURED BY GAUSS.

When I wrote to you for your sample I was so deaf in either ear that I had to press a watch hard against them to hear a watch tick. But after taking your course of treatment my hearing came back and I can now hear the same watch tick fifteen feet away. Leon E. Atkin, Box 487, Petoskey, Mich.

Confessions of a Catarrh Victim

Some of the Experiences That Catarrh Forces Upon Its Slaves.

I get boiling mad when people tell me I've got catarrh. I've had dozens of mere acquaintances, and especially one young lady, who have come up and venturied to tell me something "for my own benefit." That expression begins to pall on me—"for my own benefit." It seems they all want to tell me the same thing, "you ought to take something for your catarrh; I'll tell you how my cousin got cured, and every doctor used to say he had the worst case he ever heard about."

Now, when a friend puts his hand on my shoulder, I gulp in preparation for catarrh advice. This gulp is not mere throat action, but the swallowing of mucus. Nothing would suit me better than to have the earth open and swallow me up.

I walk along the street close to the curbstone. When I ride on a car, stand on the rear platform rather than sit down inside.

I wish I could talk without having to open my mouth to breathe. I wish that kisses were obsolete. I wish that handkerchiefs could be turned into sheets. I wish that no chair but mine

Sniffing and Hawking All Day Long.

would be placed at the table. I wish that other people were deaf, blind and without noses.

I wish that I were alone, always alone, to hawk and spit when and where I please. I wish that I was my mother's little fairy once more, with my little towsled head that knew no disease lying on her warm shoulder.

Now I feel that I am an outcast. I know what they think of me every one. I know my friends shun me, for even Jack, my old college chum, doesn't come around and chat and smoke any more as he used to do. My acquaintances only say hello, and pass by. Mrs. Grundy next door and all the other neighbors are talking about how repulsive I am. I see it in the way they look and act.

People I sit next to get up and move somewhere else. People who talk to me turn their heads at an angle. And I'm in pain. It is not alone physical pain. It's my mind, too, that is in agony. I can't remember things as I used to. Thoughts slip away from me. I say things I don't mean, and mean things I never say.

My head is thick and my brain is in a fog.

I walk alone, my work palls on me, my nerves refuse me. That let-her-go feeling has got me. I relish nothing I eat, and my appetite is gone. And as I think of my misery I must hawk again. My cough is a rattle. The ruby has been plucked from my cheek, the flush of my young health is gone. My head is in a fever, but my hands are cold, and I seem to feel in them the approaching chill of the tomb—I have read of catarrh death and my mother's brother died of the same disease. Come on death, and relieve me.

No, my mother comes. Who Gauss, did you say, mother? Do you think so? I'll try, mother. Yes, if you send for the treatment I'll use it faithfully. I won't let it go a single day without using it. They prove it in every case, do you say? All right, send on the coupon today. Perhaps, after all, there is a cure, and still one person in the world to live for, one who will love you in spite of the catarrh, your mother.

Gauss' Catarrh Treatment is the simplest and surest in the world. It cures catarrh on a common sense plan, and Gauss proves it. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today, and get a free treatment of the Gauss treatment and prove to your own satisfaction that it will cure you. Whether you have catarrh slightly or seriously it may be the means of brightening your life now overshadowed by catarrh. Send coupons to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

EMINENT DOCTOR SAYS BLINDNESS DUE TO CATARRH

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

London, Aug. 6.—Dr. H. Manning Fish of Joliet, Ill., declared at the medical congress that most of the blindness in the world is the result of catarrh in the upper nasal cavities or the bony cells composing the roof of the nostrils.

Dr. Fish described his experience in thirty-six cases, covering a period of several years, claiming that in each of these immediate improvement of the vision followed the effective treatment of the diseased nasal cavities, and advised that in cases of loss of vision following grip, measles, scarlet fever and kindred ailments, relief be sought through treatment of the noses of the patients.

Catarrh is caused by a germ which must be destroyed before the catarrh itself can be cured. If not cured, blindness may result. An extended history of the many extraordinary cures effected by the Gauss treatment will probably be brought to the attention of the next international meeting of the medical congress.

Some Results of Catarrh

Even Slight Cases of Catarrh Have Terrible Consequences.

Every case of catarrh, of course, is not fatal. Nor does every case result in consumption or bronchitis, but nevertheless they are very frequent. No man or woman knows what his or her case of catarrh will lead to. Men of robust health have succumbed to resulting consumption and partial idiocy. Women of strong vitality have become nervous wrecks and victims of bronchitis. Your good health is not always a preventive against the catarrh germs.

The more you feel sure there is no danger of catarrh resulting in a disease more serious, the more danger there is, simply because you neglect yourself. This happens in hundreds of cases and we see it recorded almost daily in the letters we receive. "If I had only started the cure earlier," is a very frequent expression, showing that our warning is not fanciful, but based on fearful reality.

Even slight cases of catarrh may result in nose cancer, than which there is hardly a more pitiful condition in this world.

Catarrh Fatally Frequent.

Some of the frequent results of catarrh are bronchitis, pneumonia, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, death of ambition and energy, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, ulceration, bad breath, raw throat, raw sores in the nose, general debility and sometimes idiocy and insanity.

This is why in the death list you do not find a mention of fatal catarrh; the death is caused not directly by the catarrh itself, but by a disease which was caused by catarrh. Medical books and cyclopedias will tell you even more serious news than we tell you here; probably after reading them you will have a full realization of what it is to have catarrh—a common disease, it is true, but with a common result—misery for years if not death.

Cure Is Certain.

You can cure that catarrh, slight or serious, once and forever by means of the only common sense sure cure for catarrh, Gauss Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a treatment at our own expense, absolutely free to you. When you get it you can prove it all to your satisfaction. It is without question the greatest catarrh cure on earth. Cut out the coupon and send for the free treatment today to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich. When you see your catarrh begin to leave you, you will appreciate what it is to have a real, genuine cure for catarrh that can be relied on. Send the coupon.

An Old Soldier Grateful

Mr. Gauss, I have finished your treatment now, and I am completely cured. My wife says she cannot detect any of it left and says my catarrh is gone. She ought to know, for she is a graduate nurse. I am as truly grateful to you as an old soldier can be for what your treatment has done for me, and certainly will recommend it to those whom I know are afflicted. You are certainly at liberty to use this if you want to in recommending your treatment to others.

W. B. PLUMB.

In the Coils From Childhood

I have suffered from catarrh since I was 4 years old, but it has annoyed me more in the last two years.

I tried everything I read or heard of, but they did me no good and I saw your advertisement in a paper and wrote to you and received a sample package. I was impressed so favorably with the sample that I immediately sent for the full treatment.

I suffered much with the dropping back into my throat, and after I had taken the medicine for three or four weeks this nasty sensation entirely ceased and I have never had any return of it. I am now fully cured of my catarrh and am very grateful to you and your medicine.

I will be very glad to tell any one whom I think needs it, and if you wish to use my name you may do so, as I am so grateful that I wish everybody who needs it would use it, and I am ure that it will cure them. Miss Mattie Druttinger, Birdsell St., South Bend, Ind.

C. E. GAUSS
Mankind's Benefactor

What I have done for thousands of others I will do for you. I offer you my treatment, THAT WILL CURE catarrh free of charge.

I can do no more—the matter lies entirely with your own good judgment. Simply fill out the coupon in the lower right-hand corner—MAIL TODAY and you receive a trial package of my remedy free. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT. In a week's time you will be on the road to recovery.

Catarrh at Meals

The Catarrh Victim, Especially at the Table, an Object of Disgust.

OUTLAWED by SOCIETY

Good Appetite and Catarrh Rarely Travel Together.

The "limit" is the catarrh gagger at the table, the man or woman with an appetite-losing hawk and a hank, utterly unmindful of the nausea he causes to other peope who are trying not to notice or hear him.

Do you wonder that other people despise this creature? While others have joyously assembled around the board with a delicious mouth-watering appetite here comes the hawker with nose-jerking grimaces, a jerk-gurgle in his throat, and a balled-up handkerchief in his hand. Horrors, forget it! Go away and cure the catarrh before appearing at a public table and mingling your bad breath with the scent of steaming tenderloin steak.

To Be Suddenly Taken with Gagging at Table Is Horribly Nauseating to Everybody Around.

If you have nerves, or you believe other people have any, you will just stop and look at yourself as you are, and before other people move away from you when they see you coming, you ought to run away from them. Go somewhere, anywhere, just to be alone, and take this page with you, cut out the coupon at the bottom and send it now, before you pull your nose again, to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Send for Free Trial Treatment.

You will get by return mail a free package of the famous Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, the only positive cure for even the worst cases of catarrh on earth. Gauss sends you this treatment to prove to you that it will cure you, and it costs you nothing, absolutely nothing. Gauss' treatment will save you a world of misery and humiliation, and make you, instead of an outcast, a welcome soul in the bosom of your own family and among your friends and acquaintances.

Because you have not gagged at the table yourself before this, don't imagine it will not happen some time or other as long as you have catarrh. Catarrh brings all this just as sure as night follows day. It is only a question of time. Send the coupon.

I WANT TO CURE YOU

I only wish I could gather some of my patients together and let you hear them talk. Some of these people had such extreme cases of catarrh that a cure was unknown to them. My treatment not only cured them, but its effect made them much healthier.

After a one-minute conversation with a Gauss patient you would be firmly convinced that the statements set forth here are facts.

But I can't do that, so let me do the next best thing. Let me send you a trial treatment free. Fill out the coupon below.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Spare the stamps and spoil the treatment.

We believe in telling the truth and saving time.

Common sense wins. Write and ask any of Gauss' patients.

"Down in the mouth" can apply to the spirit as well as the catarrh.

Half the unhappiness in the world comes from little inflammations. Cure them early.

All great things are conceived in "Sweat." Gauss worked hard and produced a cure that will live after him.

Some would know a great deal more about being able to cure catarrh if they could forget a lot of old ideas they never should have learned.

The reasons of the strongest always yield to the strongest reasons—common sense. Gauss' Treatment prevails for the same reason.

If the catarrh victim would stick to the treatment as faithfully as the catarrh sticks to him that disease would probably be as infrequent as the now conquered diphtheria.

There are some people who, instead of making the best uses of the chances they have for a cure, are always telling of what they might do under happier circumstances. Send the coupon.

CUPID RETURNS.

Mother—How does it happen, Helen, that you have started going with Henry Hawk again? I don't see how you can bear to have him around.

Helen—Oh, you couldn't tell he ever had catarrh, now. He's been taking Gauss's treatment for over two weeks.

Catarrh Everywhere Even on Pike's Peak

No Man or Place Is Immune from the Deadly Catarrh Germ.

There is no part of the land which is free from catarrh. Altitudes and latitudes have little effect in destroying this omnipresent germ. Many imagine that the climate of the West with its high altitude and dry atmosphere tends to prevent catarrh. There are just as many cases in proportion to the population west as east of the Mississippi, only the disease is not so severe because of the climatic effect upon the nerves.

Even on Pike's Peak, which is over 14,000 feet above the sea level, catarrh seemed to attack several of the attaches of the signal station located there some years ago.

No place is exempt, no human soul so immune from catarrh. Don't imagine because you don't live by a lake or a river that you can't have catarrh, or that you have only a chronic cold when your nose has been stopped up for some time. That is usually the way catarrh starts—with a bad cold.

"Happy Together Once More; Mr. Gauss Has Cured My Catarrh."

Better spend a few days destroying the catarrh germ right from the start, than waiting and putting off until you feel you have only a chronic cold when your nose is plugged up.

The Gauss complete treatment will stop it and avoid for you years of future misery. Cut out the coupon below if you have even a slight cold or a touch of catarrh and send it to C. E. Gauss, who will send you a free package of the wonderful Gauss treatment, so as to prove to yourself its great power.

It costs you nothing. Address coupon to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

"IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER."

We can point to hundreds of cases of catarrh that have dragged their bleareyed, nose-dripping, half-deaf victims through fifteen and twenty years of misery. It all started with one little germ. Just one of Gauss' Catarrh Treatments for a little while would have killed off Mr. Germ and reclaimed to health and happiness in short order some of the world's best women and bravest men, who now dodder about in blank, diseased old age, or fill some cold grave—food for thought. Think of yourself at 40 or 50 or 60 clutched by catarrh. If you only had your life to live over! A 2-cent stamp would blot out all the misery.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address, and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail, a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment to prove that it will cure you.

HOW TO JUDGE A MAN'S HONESTY

The Man Who Left You "See for Yourself" Is Usually Honest.

Men, as a rule, are first discovered by their enemies. The antagonists turn on the searchlight and the proof of merit will depend on being able to stand the gleam. There are always men who aim to tear down every good thing, and there have been men who set about to ridicule the Gauss Catarrh Treatment and figuratively tear it into shreds. They turned on the gleam and dissected it. They expected to find mere dross and found gold. So Gauss has been discovered by his enemies.

But regardless of all this, if a man will "show the goods" he has, willingly and openly and let his patients prove first to themselves by their own senses the value of what he offers them, instead of expecting them to take his word for it—there must be something of value in his "goods" and it must show his intentions to be honest.

Every catarrh victim should make a test of the great Gauss Catarrh Treatment. It is free. All you have to do is to spend a minute or two cutting out the coupon below, filling in with your name and address and send it on to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich. You will get back a package of the Gauss Catarrh Treatment in plain wrapper and under seal, with full information and instructions. It costs nothing and you put yourself under no obligations whatever.

Use it according to instructions; don't expect too much of the treatment you get, and it will prove to you that the worst case of catarrh can be cured and that the Gauss Catarrh Treatment can do it.

Cut out and mail the coupon today.

Thought Wife a Consumptive

Your catarrh medicine is a wonderful medicine. My wife had it so bad every one thought she had consumption. She used to cough all night, and could not sleep at all. One doctor gave her up. He said she would not get cured if she stayed here. I have tried all kinds of medicine and found them no good, till I tried yours, and it acted right away. I recommend it to all my friends. You may mention my name if you please and they can write to me and I will let them know how bad my wife was with catarrh. But she is a well woman once more. W. Thomas, 936 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"Thank Heavens, We Have Such a Man as Gauss."

There is no case too serious for Mr. Gauss to consider; no case too slight for considerate attention; whoever writes to him receives a prompt reply; whatever questions are asked are answered and advice is freely given. It is his liberal treatment of everyone, the broad view that he takes of every one's whims and eccentricities, and his sympathy for the afflicted, that has so often brought forth in letters received from happy patients all over the land this sentiment, Thank Heavens, we have such a man as Gauss."

It is not necessary to write a letter in asking for a free treatment. Just cut out the coupon at the bottom of this page and send it to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich., and you will receive by return mail in plain sealed wrapper a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment. It will cost you nothing, and put you under no obligation whatever. This is to prove to you at once what the treatment will do, even in the worst cases of catarrh.

United States Commissioner Heard From.

Having been absent for some time, I now that the opportunity of answering your letter. I took the treatment as nearly as I could and would state that I am cured. It is the best catarrh medicine that I have ever taken, having tried everything that I could hear of and of, and I am thoroughly satified that it is a genuine remedy for catarrh, and if ever I feel the effects of this disease coming back to me I should immediately order more of your treatment. Your medicine for taking internally I think is the best I have used for constipation or indigestion. You are at liberty ta use the contents of this letter, and any reference made to me will be cheerfully answered. Edward McCagherty, United States Commissioner, Warroad, Minn., Box. 1.

A GLIMPSE OF THE DEATH ROLL

Catarrh in Many Cases Is the Real Death-Dealer.

Died of consumption, aged 32.
Died of acute bronchitis, aged 60.
Died of pneumonia, aged 25.
Died of cancer, aged 51.

And so on down the list. Do you find a mention of catarrh? No, because catarrh as a rule does not directly cause many deaths. But catarrh is indirectly the cause of many deaths. "Died of pneumonia" should better be "died of pneumonia, caused by catarrh." The "caused by catarrh" is left off—what's the use? He's dead anyway. And so catarrh is looked upon as a disease of slight consequence by those who don't know. Over every catarrh sufferer, no matter whether he has been suffering a month or five years, there hangs a dark shadow which is pointing with its dark, bony finger to the silent way. Will you follow it or fight it?

Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment will save you and avoid for you years of future misery. Gauss' Treatment permanently cures catarrh in the common sense way. He proves it, too, with a free treatment he sends to you by return mail as soon as he receives the coupon at the bottom of this page. Cut out the coupon, fill in with your name and address and send today to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

CURE IS CERTAIN

You can cure that catarrh, light or serious, once and forever, by means of the only common sense sure cure for catarrh, Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a TRIAL package at our own expense, absolutely free to you.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail a free TRIAL package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment to prove that it will cure you.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE COUPON

This coupon is good for a trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, mailed free in plain package. Simply cut out the coupon, fill in blank lines with your name and address, and mail today to

C. E. GAUSS, 3720 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

Name .....

Address .....

(Write plainly) .....

To Toledo Blade Readers

WE STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER. Every Catarrh Sufferer Should Send for the FREE TRIAL Package.

COL. ROOSEVELT REACHES HOME

Prepares to Get in Fight —May Make Speech October 30.

New York, Oct. 22.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, who was shot in Milwaukee on the evening of October 14, arrived at the Pennsylvania station from Chicago at 8 o'clock this morning, after a journey of a day and a night.

Mr. Roosevelt was eating his breakfast when the train pulled into the station. He had risen early and was fully dressed. He made a hearty meal of eggs, bacon, tea, bread and butter, practically the same sort of breakfast he has been disposing of every morning since the night he was shot.

Doctors Lambert and Terrell, who had accompanied the Progressive leader on the trip from Chicago, issued a cheerful bulletin this morning in which they said: "Colonel Roosevelt is very cheerful after a good night's sleep. He is feeling very good and has stood the journey well."

Colonel Roosevelt's secretaries were busy on the train until late in the night, looking for an old speech of the colonel's on the trusts. This speech has been the basis of recent criticism by William J. Bryan and after a secretary had unearthed it and Colonel Roosevelt had gone over it, he said he intended to reply to Mr. Bryan's criticism either in a statement or in a speech.

There was little doubt in Dr. Lambert's mind that Colonel Roosevelt would be well enough to address the campaign rally planned for Madison Square Garden on October 30. The colonel said the doctor, would be permitted to speak for half an hour.

Departure from Chicago.

"Goodbye and good luck," were the final words of Col. Roosevelt when he took his departure from Chicago Monday morning. He left the city at 8:30 o'clock on a Pennsylvania train, which he boarded at Twelfth street.

The journey to that point was made in an automobile ambulance. The procession which accompanied the former President was an impressive one. Ahead of the ambulance was an automobile containing Assistant Chief of Police Schuettler and a squad of detectives. Surrounding the ambulance was a corps of motorcycle policemen. Behind it came the autos with the colonel's family, physicians, and the newspaper men who are to follow him to Oyster Bay.

There was a larger crowd at the hospital. It consisted of hospital attaches, a number of the colonel's admirers living in the neighborhood and a small army of newspaper men. Before leaving the colonel took occasion to pay a compliment to his two nurses, Miss Blanch Welter and Miss Margaret Fitzgerald.

"You are the best nurses I ever had," he told them. "If ever I am sick again I am going to send for you. If you ever want to see me just drop me a card. I'll drop everything to have a talk with you."

The nurses were equally appreciative of the colonel.

"He was the best patient I ever had," said Miss Welter and the sentiment was indorsed by Miss Fitzgerald. "He was consideration itself. He never had a word of complaint all the time he was at the hospital and his chief worry seemed to be that we were not comfortable. We had expected to find him 'strenuous' and possibly disagreeable. On the contrary, we found him most docile. He chafed at being kept in bed, but he tried not to show it and he never was ill humored or peevish, as many patients in a similar position are."

14 HOMICIDES IN 48 HOURS

New York Establishes a New High Record in Crime.

New York, Oct. 17.—In the 48 hours between Saturday and Monday night there were 14 homicides in New York, according to Judge Rosalsky of the criminal court. In expressing his thanks to the jury which found Joseph Murphy, a bartender, guilty of murder in the second degree, in killing Nora Forrester, with whom he lived, the judge said:

"I wish to call your attention to the fact that there were 14 homicides in New York county in the 48 hours beginning Saturday night."

FLAMES ENVELOP LINER

Explosion Adds to Horror of Burning Steamer.

Washington, Oct. 21.—A belated wireless from Captain Carden, of the revenue cutter Seminole, standing by the burning steamer Berkshire at Lookout cover, says the fire is gaining:

"Fire gaining; one explosion. Have taken off more passengers. Five streams going from the Seminole," was the report received at revenue cutter headquarters by Commandant Bertholf.

A heavy rain at Lookout cover last night was followed today by northeast winds and high seas. The Berkshire's passengers are to be transferred to the Seminole and landed at Beaufort, to complete their journey to Philadelphia by rail.

Life savers, after considerable effort, managed to reach the burning steamer yesterday, but made no effort to take off her passengers. The sea was so high it was considered dangerous to land the passengers through the raging surf and, as the ship appeared to be in no immediate danger, they were told to remain on board until the Seminole arrived.

Since 11 o'clock Saturday night, when the fire was discovered, the crew on the Berkshire has been fighting the flames in the hold of the ship.

The crew made a gallant effort to subdue the flames last night, but the fury of the gale prevented the opening of hatches, and the men had to content themselves with fighting the flames through the interior of the ship and they were driven back time after time by the suffocating smoke.

When the steamer Apache loomed up out of the darkness less than two hours after the Berkshire sent out her appeal for help, some of the passengers were willing to risk death in a lifeboat through the high seas to reach the deck of the Clyde liner. When daylight broke the Berkshire was poking her nose into Lookout Cove, and she was signaling life savers on shore for assistance.

TRUST ATTITUDE IS MADE CLEAR

Progressive Leader Is in Favors of New Laws for Control.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Colonel Roosevelt, after a long conference with Francis J. Heney, of San Francisco, today made clear for the purpose of publication, his attitude on the industrial commission with which he proposed the trust situation shall be controlled in America.

His announcement came from the hospital here and was in reply to writings of Louis Brandeis and speeches of Governor Wilson, in which Colonel Roosevelt is accused of "endeavoring to legalize monopoly" by a commission, "which would have police power to say to a favored corporation, 'you are legal,' and to an unfavored corporation, 'you are illegal.'"

"This absolutely is not my position," said Colonel Roosevelt, "in fact it is as near the antithesis of my position as any declaration well could be."

Power to "Sit in."

Mr. Heney brought the statement from the colonel's room, quoting the Progressive candidate as follows:

"I explained in part my position in my Milwaukee speech, when I said, in effect, that the idea I had was that there be passed new laws or that the Sherman anti-trust act should be amended in such way that there would be a definition of what was wrong, eliminating the 'rule of reason' feature; that there should be this commission which would have the power to 'sit in' on the company's books and business, and should have the right to bring about obedience to the law when infractions were found.

"I am in favor of new laws or of the amendment of the Sherman law to provide such supervision as contained in the LaFollette-Lenroot amendments; I would provide in the statute provisions which said 'this thing is wrong' or 'that thing is wrong;' I would not have left to the guess or judgment of any man or men the determination of what was wrong or right, or 'reasonably wrong' or 'reasonably right.'

Leave No Loophole.

"If, for instance, a corporation should be found crushing out competition by refusing to sell when the people bought of competitors, or by underselling in districts, or in the dozen of other ways that congress should learn were being practiced and should say were illegal, I would have the statute say point blank, with no loophole for escape, that the corporation was guilty."

"I would have," continued Mr. Heney's quotation of Col. Roosevelt, "the commission enforce the law much as the interstate commerce commission enforces the railroad rate and rebate laws, with power to see that the statutes were obeyed.

"I would have the commission empowered to put men on the books of a corporation whose acts were questioned, so that the responsibility of that corporation and its methods of conducting business would be at all times within the view of those whose duty it is to enforce the law.

"I find I am accused of wanting to give the commission the power to fix prices. I do not want now to provide that. I fancy the commission would be so busy for a time in enforcing laws that it would not want to concern itself with prices.

"In short, I would have congress provide a law on its books that would define what was wrong, so that a corporation would know before engaging in any act whether it was or was not violating the law.

"Then I would provide this industrial commission with funds and power to put men on the books of the corporation so the government would know whether the law was violated and the further power to compel corporations to observe the law.

"That would put corporations under as complete control as the railroad situation is today. The railroad commission by its power to do the things I suggest for the industrial commission practically has eliminated rebating and other ills of railroading. The commission would have as wholesome effect on corporate business."

15,000 MOURN FOR HERO

Funeral for Gary Cripple Is Held in Street.

Gary, Ind., Oct. 21.—"Billy" Rugh, the newsboy who laid down his own life of a girl might be saved from death, was given a funeral yesterday such as was never known before.

Fifteen thousand persons singing "Nearer My God to Thee" crowded about his casket on a street corner in Gary, Ind. By their very numbers they had blocked a mile-long funeral cortege and prevented the holding of a church service.

Strong men of many races, workers in steel mills that were closed in Rugh's honor, wept as they formed in line with their employers and walked slowly past the coffin of the dead newsboy.

The casket, buried in the floral offerings of city officials, fraternal organizations and private citizens, was carried in a crepe-trimmed fire department automobile from the undertaking establishment toward the the First Methodist Church. Thousands blocked the streets and the church was filled to overflowing long before the arrival of the squad of policemen leading the procession.

Then the plans were changed, and it was decided to hold the services from the church steps. But the procession never got that far. When the street corner before the church had been reached the crowd was so dense that this plan had to be given up. Instead a space was cleared in the center of the street and there upon low rests the casket was placed.

Led by the church choir and with music furnished by two bands that had donated their services, the crowd reverently sang old gospel hymns as Rev. J. M. Avann stepped into the fire department automobile and utilized the seat as his pulpit. Throngs of persons upon near-by porch roofs joined in the singing.

STANDS BY THE CABINET

Mexican Chamber Refuses to Ask Resignations.

Mexico City, Oct. 18.—The chamber of deputies last night voted down the resolution, introduced by opposition deputies, Wednesday night, demanding the resignation of the cabinet.

The government has determined to throw all its power against Gen. Felix Diaz, even if it should become necessary to ignore for the present its war with the Zapatistas.

Gen. Diaz is said to be gaining strength in the coast country and it is believed he will make an effort to occupy the port of Tampico, although early advices do not indicate a formal movement towards the interior.

President Madero and his ministers persist in minimizing the importance of the revolt and express the opinion that Gen. Diaz will never get out of the state of Vera Cruz.

COMES 4,000 MILES TO VOTE

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Henry S. Boutelle, United States minister to Switzerland, who is in Chicago, said last night that he had traveled the 4,000 miles for the express purpose of casting his vote at the November election. He was obliged to come at this time in order to get his name on the registration books.

Where War Is Being Fought

Map of the Balkan States

Map shows the Balkan region, where the fighting between the Balkan States and Turkey has become general. Servia and Bulgaria have now joined Montenegro, which was the first to declare war.

COLONEL TELLS SHOOTING STORY

Gives Impressions of Sensations He Experienced on Platform.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—The first vivid impressions of Col. Roosevelt on the night he was shot in Milwaukee were related last night from the colonel's own lips.

"I feel as lively as a bulldog," said the conolel, by way of preface. He was sitting in a huge leather chair by a window in Mrs. Roosevelt's room, adjoining his own. He was wrapped in a blue bathrobe of Turkish toweling with a steamer rug thrown over his feet to protect him from the autumn breeze which entered through the open window.

What seemed to impress Col. Roosevelt most strongly was not the shooting itself—he seemed to accept that as a thing of the past, to be dismissed once it was over—but rather his hour on the stage of the Milwaukee auditorium when he was speaking with the bullet in his side. He insisted that to make the speech was only what any other man would have done under the circumstances.

"It was nothing—nothing," he said. "I felt a little pain, but it was not severe. When I stretched out my arm or reached for my manuscript it made me gasp a bit, but that was all."

"It was quite amusing," he went on, "when I reached for my manuscript to see that it had a hole in it from the bullet; and there was a hole in my spectacle case too."

The colonel chuckled as he recalled the surprise he had felt at his discovery.

"Amusing, did you say, Colonel?" asked one of his hearers.

"Well," he qualified, "it was interesting."

Col. Roosevelt schowed no indication that he had felt the fear of death. He said he had no means of knowing, as he delivered the speech he had promised to make, whether he was wounded fatally, but accepted as a matter of course that he should go on until he had finished, if his strength held out. But when it was all over and he had turned away, to go to the hospital, he said, he found it difficult to keep his temper when half a dozen men scrambled over the edge of the platform and asked him to shake hands.

"They wanted to shake hands," he said, as though it still surprised him. "Didn't they know that it is impossible for a man who has just been shot to shake hands with genuine cordiality?"

Of the shooting itself, Col. Roosevelt had little to say. Not once did he mention the name of John Schrank, his assailant. He talked in an unemotional way of being shot, as though he was discussing the case of a man with whom he was not acquainted. He said he bore no bitterness or rancor.

The colonel still had trouble with his broken rib, he said. His only apparent worry was lest the rib should not knit quickly enough to permit him to make a few speeches in the closing days of the campaign. If he took a deep breath, he explained, the edges parted and the beginning which nature had made at her task of knitting them together would be all for naught.

"If I can get that rib knit so that the edges hold," he said, "and it does not pain me to take a deep breath, I hope to make some speeches week after next."

As his thoughts turned to the campaign Colonel Roosevelt's manner changed. Although he had been cautioned not to forget that he was far from a well man and to guard against excitement, his face flushed and his gestures became more vigorous.

"They'll have to be short speeches at first, I suppose," he said, "but I'll make some good ones."

The colonel paused for a moment. He set his jaw hard and clenched his fist for the only time during the interview.

"I ask no quarter," he said.

"It is amusing to see the predicament of Governor Marshall," he added with a laugh. "The governor has been making his campaign on the assumption that I was not at San Juan hill. This may stagger him, but in a week he will discover that I was not shot at all, and that, anyway, it was birdshot and that it hit another man instead of me, and finally that I was in Oshkosh that night."

TURKISH FLEET WRECKS KAVARNA

Warships Bombard Bulgarian Black Sea Fort—Allies Cross Frontier.

Sofia, Oct. 22.—Turkish warships Monday bombarded the Bulgarian fort of Kavarna, on the Black Sea, destroying the customs house and damaging several shops and dwellings.

Greeks Lose 1,500 Killed.

London, Oct. 22.—The armies of the Balkan allies have crossed the frontier on all sides, and three and probably four big battles will be begun within a day or two on the territory of European Turkey.

A dispatch from Constantinople says that it is admitted there that the Bulgarians are established about 12 miles from Adrianople and that a big battle is expected to be fought at any hour.

It is announced that an important concentration of the Bulgarian forces has taken place at Koestendil, in the southeast of Bulgaria, the object of which is doubtless the Strums Valley, the railroad to the heart of Macedonia.

The Turkish government is to issue a proclamation to the people of the European provinces in the shape of a reply to King Ferdinand's manifesto, enjoining Moslems to good behavior and assuring Christians that they have nothing to fear provided they remain loyal.

It is asserted that in the fighting around Elassona the Greeks lost 1,500 killed.

The Turks are giving up their frontier posts and abandoning small and unimportant towns, falling back slowly on to their strongly intrenched positions preparatory to giving battle there.

Big Battle Coming.

Athens, Oct. 22.—The Turkish regulars in Epirus have fired on the Christian villages of Karoki and Liminats.

According to a Constantinople report an important battle is imminent at Adrianople. Meanwhile the rival fleets are both active, the Greeks blockading the island of Lemnos, and the Turkish bombarding Kavarna and Varna. A report of the sinking of a Bulgarian torpedo boat is discredited at Constantinople, where it is stated that the Turkish warships in the Black Sea fired at torpedo boats, but the latter took refuge in port, the warships not venturing to follow for fear of mines.

After the bombardment of Kavarna one of the Turkish warships left in the direction of Baltchik. Four others cruised along the coast between Kavarna and Kalikoia, bombarding the villages.

FIVE BIG PAPERS $1.60.

The Weekly Blade, Twice-a-Week Republic of St. Louis, the oldest, biggest and best semi-weekly in the U. S.; Farm Progress, the biggest semi-monthly farm paper printed; Woman's World, a fine illustrated woman's monthly magazine—all four 1 year each and a five-year subscription to Philadelphia Farm Journal, the world's greatest monthly farm paper, will be sent to any address for $1.60. All orders must be sent to St. Louis Republic, St. Louis, Mo. Advertisement.

WOULD OSLERIZE ROOSTER

Government Official Urges Wholesale Killing to Reduce Prices.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Harry M. Lamon, in charge of the poultry division of the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture, recommends the Oslerization of all roosters after the spring hatch.

He thinks that if his advice is followed the cost of eggs, and consequently the high cost of living, will be considerably reduced.

Lamon has found after many experiments that infertile eggs are best for food and will keep longer than fertile ones. By confining, killing or selling all male birds after the breeding season. Lamon says the farmers of this country will prevent an annual loss of $15,000,000 in eggs.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 709 Carney building, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give; only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success. —Advertisement.

American Duchess Starts New Charity

London, Oct. 19.—The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, has started a home for working girls that is to partake of the nature of charity. The aim is to furnish better accommodations for workers than can be made commercially profitable.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

BIG MONEY in the Mail Order Business. Experience unnecessary. We furnish everything. Small capital. Keith, 750 Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BE AN EXPERT Detective and Investigator. Many waiting positions at big pay. Stamp for particulars. National Detective Agency, Dept. B 39, Chicago.

$50.00 to $100.00 A MONTH For spare time—Experience not needed. Want active man each locality. Introduce us to friends. Benefits for sickness, injury, death. Write for Cash-Bonus offer. The I-L-U 740, Covington, Ky.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. Shepherd's Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE a Comfortable Living at Home Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. Any ordinary machine. Steady. Sewers wanted in each town, small town especially. No triflers needed. State how much time can sew. Send ten cents for postage, samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Dept. O, Rehoboth, Delaware.

HELP WANTED.

RELIABLE men—women sell forkola by leaving with each family on trial. Every trial means sale. Profit $2 to $3 daily. Credit given. The Bacorn Co., Elmira, N. Y.

BIG MONEY WRITING SONGS. Hundreds of dollars have been made by successful writers. WE PAY 50 per cent of profits if successful. Send us your original Poems, Songs or Melodies today, or write for Free Particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 209, Washington, D. C.

Men and women wanted for government positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no 'layoffs;' common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Influence unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

$2.50 PER DAY paid man or woman in each town to distribute free circulars and take orders for concentrated flavoring in tubes. J. S. Ziegler Co., 443 X Dearborn Street, Chicago.

AGENTS—We want a man or woman in each town and city to do special advertising and will pay $2.00 per day or 20c per hour to those who have spare time. The work is easy and pleasant. We pay 40% extra commission on sales. Experienced canvassers can make $5.00 or more daily profit. Best Mfg. Co., 89 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

Have you a few hours daily? We want a man, woman, boy or girl in each town and vicinity to demonstrate our novelties in homes, hotels and business houses. Pocket samples. If this work is objectionable DON'T ANSWER. Experience or capital unnecessary. We furnish everything. An hour's work shows dollar or more daily earned in SPARE time. Just risk postal with 2 references. EVERGRIP CO. (Dept. N.), 20 Warren St., New York.

MANUFACTURER of popular brand linen heel and toe guaranteed hosiery wants agents to sell direct to consumers. Perlman earned $186.70 in five days. Exclusive territory. Credit. Send for particulars. C. Parker Mills, 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS write today for our big proposition. It's free. You can easily make big money with it. The Miller Supply Company, Cleveland, Tenn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

BEAUTIFUL Improved Ohio farms in "Western Reserve." Write for free catalog. Williams' Farm Agency, Spokane, Ohio.

FREE FARMS—500,000 acres government land in Arkansas for homesteading; where located; sent postpaid for 25c. H. D. Glass, Dept. B, Harrison, Ark.

FARMS, sixty acres and upwards, good water, high altitude, fine for live stock, fruit, oats, corn, maize, cotton, potatoes; titles perfect; soil rich; easy terms. Dr. Parsons, Owner, San Angelo, Texas.

CHEAP Patented State School Lands, Southern Texas, $1 an acre cash, balance ten years; send for all particulars write F. A. Connable, Texas, 412 Commercial Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas.

FARM—67 acres in Oakland county, three fourths mile from depot; nice house, barn, orchard, soil, small fruit, 12 acres wood. Will sell cheap, $4,500 or make terms to suit. United Realty Co., Detroit, Mich.

FARMS AND LANDS.

THE WALLA WALLA VALLEY has never experienced a cyclone, tornado, hurricane or blizzard, crop failures are unknown, abundant opportunities for successful investments. Write for information regarding fruit growing, truck gardening, dairying and poultry raising. Ask for beautiful free illustrated booklet K. Commercial Club, Walla Walla, Wash.

Investigate the fertile northwest Valley of the United States. Excellent land in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, adjacent to Northern Pacific Ry.—obtainable at low prices. These lands under the "Gateway to Two Stripes" are in the best developed sections of the Northwest and are as productive as any on the continent. See what YOUR OWN HOME COUNTRY has to offer: star near home markets; quick transportation; close to good schools; no isolated pioneering. Free U. S. government homestead land open; only 3 years to prove up; state land on easy terms; deeded land at low prices and on easy payment plan. Climate fine for man, beast and crops. Big money in vegetables, grains, alfalfa, fruits, cattle, dairying, poultry, hogs. Write quick for free illustrated literature, giving what state most interests you and list of reliable local dealers. Ask about low rate Homeseekers excursions. L. J. Bricker, General Immigration Agent, 104 Northern Pacific Bldg., Saint Paul, Minn.

THE RUSH for South Dakota lands is on. The following yields per acre have started the rush: Corn, 40 to 70 bushels; wheat, 20 to 40 bushels; oats, 50 to 100 bushels; alfalfa, $60 to $125 per acre. If you want free official information regarding farm lands or government homesteads write to John D. Deets, Commissioner of Immigration.

REAL ESTATE.

Get cash for your farm, town property or merchandise. Our service covers entire United States. New and successful methods. Quick results. Fisher Realty Co., Dept. 2, Hannibal, Mo.

POULTRY

Poultry Paper, 44-124 Page Periodical. Up to date, tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry, for pleasure or profit; four months for 10c. Poultry Advocate, Dept. 9, Syracuse, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments. Special Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Reed, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D.C.

FREE! $2,350 Cash, Jewelry, Suits, Diamonds, $60 a week as special sales manager in your town. Take orders for our suits. Expenses paid. Paragon Tailoring Co., Dept. 3697, Chicago.

HEIRS Wanted. 50,000 estates unclaimed. Big facts in booklet M. Send stamp. International Claim Agency, Pittsburg, Pa.

CHRISTMAS CARDS FREE

Send your name and address with 2c Stamp for mailing expenses, and we will send Free 6 lovely colored and embossed high grade Christmas Cards. A. ADAMS, 501 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill., Dept. 75.

Too Fat? If you weigh overmuch and want to get rid of the burdensome fat quickly, safely and easily, you can learn how by reading my new interesting book which I will send with a Proof Treatment, all FREE, postpaid. Dr. BRADFORD, 20 E. 22d St., 11Y NewYork, N.Y.

FIGHTS STANDARD OIL

U. S. to Defend Oil Company From Kaiser's Opposition.

A skirmish between the state department at Washington and the imperial government of Germany is anticipated if the German government persists in its fight against the Standard Oil Co. in that country. The Teuton authorities are preparing to introduce an imperial petroleum monopoly in wholesale trade and thus aim a blow at the Standard Oil.

The United States government is getting ready to fight the enterprise with vigor and the company has been assured that this government will back them up with all the support they can give.

The contemplated monopoly by the Germans is an economic experiment consisting in the co-operation of the authority of the state with private capital and will be conducted on the same lines as the imperial bank, the diamond monopoly in southwest Africa and the potash monopoly.

The new petroleum company expects to take over the Roumanian and Galician wells which are worked largely with German capital, and they hope that the yield from these wells will be multiplied when Rockefeller's grasp on them is loosened. In addition American petroleum not controlled by the Standard will be purchased and brought over to Germany in tank steamers owned by a Dutch petroleum company.

The company will be formed by great banks with a capital of $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. The government says that when the company cannot buy cheap it must sell without profit.

HIGH MEAT UP TO FARMERS

Packers Blame Farmer for Not Producing Greater Supply.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Responsibility for the high cost of living, as far as that problem concerning the prices of steaks and chops and other products in the meat line, was laid upon the shoulders of the farmer for failing to produce a greater supply of food animals.

Various phases of the subject were discussed at the seventh annual convention of the American Meat Packers' Association. Among the remedies advocated were greater attention to the cattle and hog industry among farmers and the restriction of immigration to lessen the demand for meat. It was contended that while the population had increased 21 per cent through immigration during the last decade, the supply of meat food products had increased not more than 4½ per cent.

NO MORE GO TO SIBERIA

Convicts Sent There Harm Country's Development.

No longer will Russians live in mortal fear of a decree from the Czar that they be banished to the dreaded Siberia, is the rumor coming from St. Petersburg to a Berlin newspaper, the Deutsche Journal-Post.

According to the dispatch the authorities are recognizing the fact that if Siberia is to be a dumping ground for convicts the development of that country will be hindered.

The minister of justice is now elaborating a bill abolishing penal servitude in Siberia and substituting the same punishment in Russian penitentiaries as in Europe.

SENT DYNAMITING FUNDS

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 19.—Postoffice money orders showing how J. J. McNamara sent through the mail funds which Ortie E. McManigal used on his dynamiting trips were produced at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today.

Robert H. Bryson, postmaster of Indianapolis, identified many money orders issued to McManigal and payable at cities where explosions occured

Pimples Go--- Beauty Comes

You Just Can't Help Having a Beautiful Complexion If You Use Stuart's Calcium Wafers

Pimples! Horrors! And what a wonderful change when they are all gone. Most everyone has noticed this. Nowadays, when you see a real beauty, the chances are Stuart's Calcium Wafers wrought that wonderful change. It takes only a short time, even with very bad complexions—the kind that are disfigured with rash, eczema, boils, blotches and liver spots.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers cause the skin pores to breathe out impurities. The lungs burn up a great amount, but Nature imposes upon the skin the larger burden. Every tick of the clock means work, work, work for these wonderful Wafers. And every instant new skin is forming, impurities become less and less, the pores are reinvigorated, and soon such a thing as a pimple, blackhead or any other eruption is impossible. You marvel at the change.

The soft, rosy tint love-taps the cheeks; the neck, shoulders and arms show the health of youthful skin—in fact, you just can't help having a beautiful complexion if you use Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

They are put up in convenient form to carry with you, are very palatable, and are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents a box.

Ten ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost 5 cents.
Ten better ready-made cigarettes cost 10 cents.
Ten more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost 25 cents.

But you can roll FORTY of the best possible cigarettes from each 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham. Why pay more?

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

This pure, honest, thoroughly good tobacco makes better cigarettes than any "made" kind that money can buy.

Smoked in pipes and cigarettes by more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.

At your dealer's

A book of "papers" FREE with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.